"This is a strong start to Peter's return to the red-and-blues."
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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

THE PARKER LUCK

SLOTT RAMOS

MARVEL NOW!

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

THE PARKER LUCK

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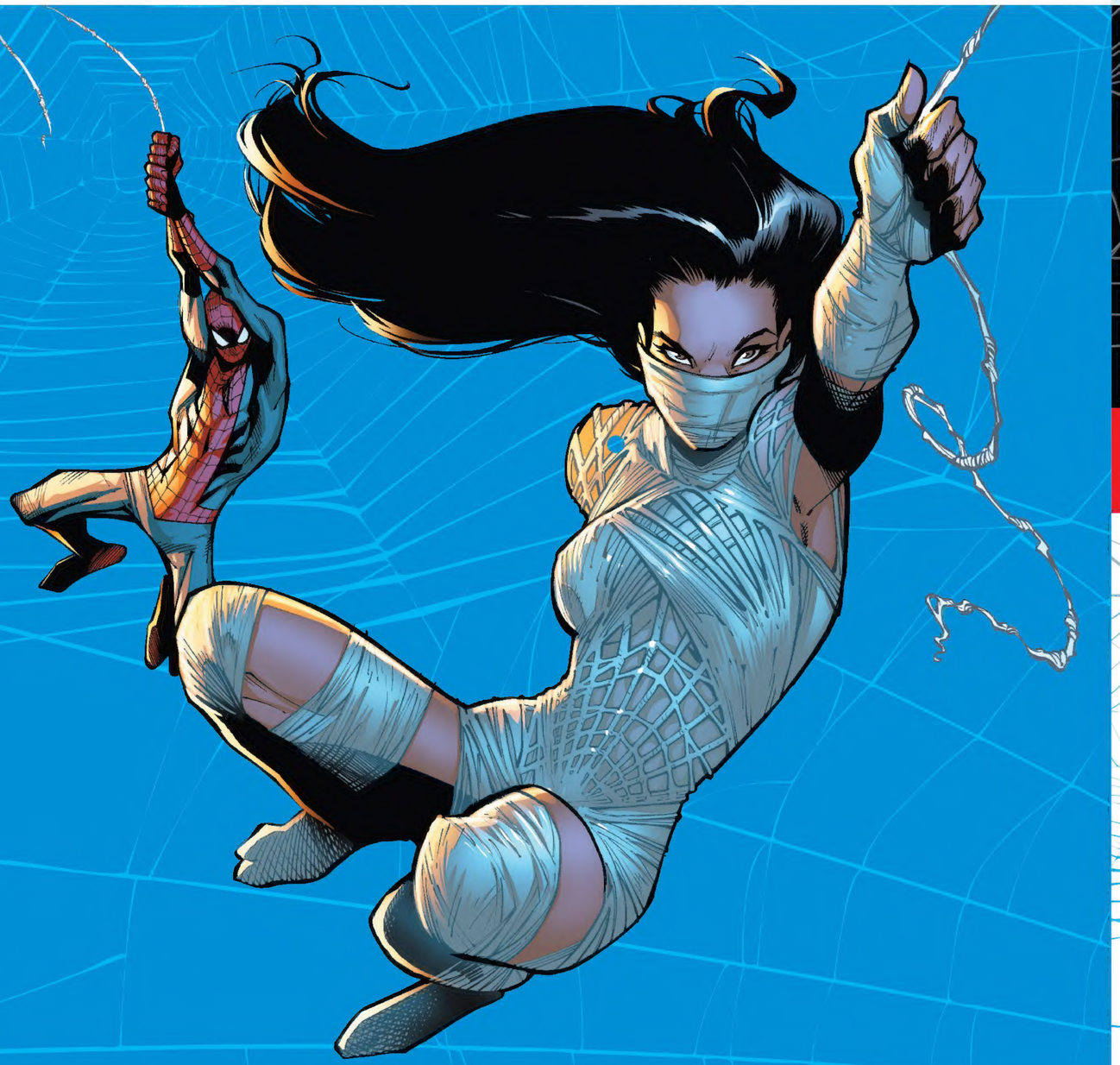

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

THE PARKER LUCK

"RECAPTURING THAT OLD SPARK"
WRITERS: ***DAN SLOTT*** & ***CHRISTOS GAGE***
PENCILER/COLORIST: ***JAVIER RODRIGUEZ***
INKER: ***ALVARO LOPEZ***

"CROSSED PATHS"
WRITERS: ***DAN SLOTT*** & ***CHRISTOS GAGE***
PENCILER: ***GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI***
INKERS: ***JOHN DELL*** & ***CAM SMITH***
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"HOW MY STUFF WORKS"
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AN ALL-NEW CHAPTER IN A STORY 50-PLUS YEARS IN THE MAKING...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN IN

LUCKY TO BE ALIVE

DAN SLOTT
WRITER

HUMBERTO RAMOS
PENCILER

VICTOR OLAZABA
INKER

EDGAR DELGADO
COLORS

WITH LOVE TO
STAN & STEVE

PRELUDE

THIRTEEN YEARS AGO...

...AT A SCIENCE EXHIBIT DEMONSTRATING THE USE OF RADIOACTIVE RAYS IN THE LAB...

A STRAY SPIDER ACCIDENTALLY ABSORBS A FANTASTIC AMOUNT OF RADIOACTIVITY. THE DYING INSECT, IN SUDDEN SHOCK...

...BITES THE NEAREST LIVING THING...

OW!

A--A SPIDER! IT BIT ME! BUT WHY IS IT BURNING SO? WHY IS IT GLOWING THAT WAY?

...AT THE SPLIT SECOND BEFORE LIFE EBBS FROM ITS RADIOACTIVE BODY!

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW...

MY HEAD--IT FEELS STRANGE. I-I NEED SOME AIR!

AH!

LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR EXPERIMENT UNNERVED YOUNG PARKER.

TOO BAD. HE MUST HAVE A WEAK STOMACH.

...A LOT CAN HAPPEN IN A SPLIT SECOND.

Years ago, high school student PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the speed, agility, and proportional strength of a spider as well as the ability to stick to walls and a spider-sense that warned him of imminent danger. After learning that with great power there must also come great responsibility, he became the crime-fighting super hero…

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

After swapping his brain into Peter's body, one of Spider-Man's greatest enemies, DOCTOR OCTOPUS, set out to prove himself the SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN. He also completed Peter's PhD, fell in love with a woman named Anna Maria Marconi, and started his own company, "Parker Industries." But in the end Doc Ock realized that in order to be a true hero, he had to sacrifice himself.

Now, Peter Parker is back! He has a new lease on life and absolutely no idea what went on while he was gone.

OUT OF THE WAY, PEONS! *THE MENAGERIE'S* COMING THROUGH!

I GOT CROWD CONTROL. HIPPO! PANDA! BLOCK THE STREET. DON'T WANT THE COPS FOLLOWING.

NOW...
AT 49TH STREET & 6TH AVENUE.

YOU GOT IT, BOSS.

UM...

ME AND MY KID, WE'RE NEW TO THE CITY, SO I GOTTA ASK...

...IS THIS AN *EASTER* THING?

PEW PEW

OR MAYBE A LATE APRIL FOOL'S GAG, OR--

OUTTA THE WAY!

IT'S MORE SUPER-FREAKS ATTACKING!

HEY! WATCH IT! I GOT A CHILD HERE!

NO! LOIS!

TWHIP!

GOTCHA.

NO SQUISHED BABIES. NOT ON MY FIRST DAY BACK.

SPIDER-MAN? CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE *STILL* ON MY TAIL.

I PLANNED THIS AUCTION HOUSE HEIST FOR MONTHS! BUT *YOU* HAD TO BLUNDER ALONG!

THAT IS *SO* NOT FAIR!

PYOW

SILLY RABBIT.

THWOP THWOP THWOP THWOP

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET...

...FOR PUTTING ALL YOUR FABERGÉ EGGS IN ONE BASKET.

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! I WAS GOING TO RETIRE OFF THIS JOB.

SO YOU'RE SAYING THOSE WERE YOUR *NEST EGGS?*

SOMEONE PLEASE CHECK ON THOSE IN AN HOUR...

...OR THAT'S GONNA BE THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE OMELETTE.

CUT IT OUT! THIS IS *SERIOUS*, DARN IT.

YOU JUST RUINED MY WHOLE FUTURE!

TOO LATE. WE'RE ALREADY IN THE FUTURE. SEE? FLYING CARS.

HEY! Y'HEAR THAT? HE'S *JOKING* AGAIN.

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT OUR OL' SPIDEY BACK! AND HE'S--

HE'S--

WHOA!

SORRY.

THIS ISN'T AS BAD AS IT LOOKS.

EWWW!

OKAY. THIS IS *EXACTLY* AS BAD AS IT LOOKS.

EWWW!

EWWW!

KLIK

WOO!

FOUR HOURS EARLIER.

AT PARKER INDUSTRIES ON PIER 64...

THE REPORTS OF MY DEATH WERE GREATLY EXAGGERATED. HI. I'M *PETER PARKER.* AND I'M *BACK!*

FACT

ALL OF US HERE ARE OKAY AND READY TO GO BACK TO WORK.

THE ONLY *REAL* DAMAGE WE TOOK WAS TO OUR *LOGO.* TRUST ME. IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL HERE AT "*ARKER INDUSTRIES.*"

WE JUST HAD A BIG "*P*" BREAK.

WOW. TOUGH ROOM.

NATALIE LONG FROM *THE FACT* CHANNEL.

MR. PARKER, IS IT TRUE THE GOBLIN TARGETED YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR CONNECTION WITH SPIDER-MAN?

YES. IT'S WELL KNOWN THAT FOR YEARS I'VE *DESIGNED TECH* FOR SPIDER-MAN. BUT DUE TO THIS--

--AND SIMILAR INCIDENTS IN THE PAST, I'VE PROMISED MY TOP INVESTORS HERE THAT I'D SEVER *ALL* TIES WITH SPIDEY.

FROM NOW ON THE WEB-SPINNER WILL HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE ELSE FOR HIS WEB-FLUID.

FINALLY. THANK GOODNESS.

WELL, *THAT'S* OVER WITH. GLAD YOU AND MAY COULD COME HERE FOR THIS, JAY.

IT'S IMPORTANT WE MAINTAIN A UNITED FRONT.

AGREED. MY WIFE AND I HAVE A LOT OF OUR MONEY TIED UP IN THIS VENTURE...

AND IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE YOU'RE TAKING IT ALL TOO SERIOUSLY, PETER.

ACCORDING TO SAJANI HERE, YOU'VE GONE MISSING FOR WEEKS AT A TIME.

THAT...SURE *SOUNDS* LIKE ME.

PETER, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN RUNNING OFF TO?

WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR OWN *COMPANY?*

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL YOU, JAY? OR AUNT MAY FOR THAT MATTER?

THAT *DOC OCK* SWAPPED BRAINS WITH ME FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS?!

HECK, I ONLY FOUND OUT A FEW *HOURS* AGO THAT I *OWN* THIS COMPANY.

I'M *STILL* SKETCHY ON EVERYTHING OCK'S DONE IN MY NAME.

JAY, I CAN PROMISE YOU FROM *NOW* ON, THIS PLACE WILL BE MY *TOP* PRIORITY.

I CAN VOUCH FOR MY BUSINESS PARTNER. HIS DAYS OF DISAPPEARING ARE *OVER.*

BECAUSE IF YOU DO *ANYTHING* LIKE THAT AGAIN. I. WILL. KILL. YOU.

YEAH. WHAT SHE SAID.

STILL, THERE ARE PLENTY OF SILVER LININGS HERE. I WOKE UP A C.E.O. OF MY OWN COMPANY.

AUNT MAY COULDN'T BE PROUDER. AND, LOOK, SHE'S WALKING AGAIN!

OCK DEVELOPED TECH. *FOR HER*. SO SHE COULD WALK WITHOUT A CANE.

THAT CRAZY, EIGHT-ARMED, MIND-SWAPPING CREEP. NO MATTER WHAT HE DID TO ME, I'LL ALWAYS OWE HIM ONE FOR THAT.

I JUST HOPE THAT'S THE LAST OF THE "*SURPRISES*" HE'S LEFT FOR ME.

PETER?

ARE YOU HERE? SPIDER-MAN SAID YOU WERE ALIVE! PETER?

THE SUPER GAVE ME THE SPARE KEY--WE'RE PROBABLY GOING TO HAVE TO GET THE LOCKS CHANGED...

TRIBECA.
PETER PARKER AND ANNA MARIA MARCONI'S APARTMENT

GREAT. THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING KIDNAPPED BY GOBLINS AND LOSING MY PURSE.

I'LL HAVE TO REPLACE MY DRIVER'S LICENSE. CANCEL CREDIT CARDS. GET A NEW CELL PHONE. UGH.

WELL, IF YOU'RE NOT ***HERE***, WHERE WOULD YOU...? AH.

HI, PARKER INDUSTRIES? OH. HEY, JENEIL. IT'S ANNA MARIA. IS PETE THERE?

HE IS?! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

SHOULD PROBABLY CHANGE, BUT--NAH. LATER.

FIRST, ***PETE.***

HANG ON, SLICK. I'M COMING.

NOW WHERE ARE THOSE SPARE CAR...

...KEYS?

Phase One:
Ca... age ride in
the park.
Phase Two:
Take her by the
hand.
Phase Three:
Explain.

My Dearest
Anna Maria,
Though we've known
each other for only a
short time, I can't
imagine a life without
you. All you do me
the honor...

"THERE IS ***NO*** WAY THIS IS GOING TO END WELL..."

...WITH EVERY PIECE OF DEBRIS THAT'S BEEN REMOVED...

...THE NUMBER OF CONFIRMED DEAD RISES HERE IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, AT WHAT *USED* TO BE *CONWAY PENITENTIARY.*

WHILE EMERGENCY SERVICES WERE STRETCHED THIN DURING LAST NIGHT'S GOBLIN ATTACKS...

...THE SUPER VILLAIN KNOWN AS **ELECTRO** WAS CAUGHT ON CAMERA, HERE...

...UNLEASHING A DEADLY SURGE OF POWER THAT REDUCED THE PRISON TO RUBBLE AND ASH.

IT REMAINS UNCLEAR AT THIS TIME HOW MANY PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED AND HOW MANY OF THE INMATES AND STAFF ARE STILL ALIVE.

THE FACT CHANNEL

SECURITY FOOTAGE FROM THE DISASTER.

BACK IN THE CITY, THE AVENGERS WORKED THROUGH THE MORNING TO ROUND UP THE REMAINDER OF THE GOBLIN'S FORCES...

...AND MAYOR JAMESON'S "GOBLIN SLAYER" ROBOTS.

ROBOTS THAT WENT ROGUE AT THE WORST POSSIBLE TIME, AIDING THE GOBLIN...

...AND ATTACKING THE AVENGERS, POLICE, AND OTHER MEMBERS OF LAW ENFORCEMENT.

RELAX, CITIZEN. YOU'RE UNDER THE PROTECTION OF MAYOR J. JONAH JAME-- SKRTZZ.

UNDER INTENSE SCRUTINY AND PLUMMETING APPROVAL RATINGS, MAYOR JAMESON ANNOUNCED HIS IMMEDIATE RESIGNATION, SAYING THIS AT A PRESS CONFERENCE EARLIER TODAY.

CITY HALL.

I REGRET NOTHING! NOT ONE DAMN THING!

BUT IF YOU PRATTLING PARASITES NEED A PATSY TO PIN THIS FIASCO ON? FINE!

I QUIT! YOU HEAR ME?!

THE FACT CHANNEL BREAKING MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON RESIGNS.

I QUI--

KRSHH

I'M DONE.

FINISHED.

THERE'S NO COMING BACK FROM THIS. NOWHERE TO GO BUT--

THE BUGLE!

OF COURSE!

THAT'S WHERE I BELONG!

WHERE I'VE *ALWAYS* BELONGED!

YES! THE PROUD PATRIARCH RETURNS...

...TO THE PRESS HE FORGED! AND HIS PEOPLE WILL WELCOME HIM WITH--

WHAT THE--?!

WHY THOSE *BACK-STABBING, BLOOD SUCKERS!*

THAT'S IT! THEY'RE *DEAD* TO ME! ALL OF 'EM! *DEAD!*

DAILY BUGLE

MAYOR NO MORE

JAMESON LEAVES THE OFFICE IN DISGRACE

I'M DEAD. I AM *SO* DEAD.

YES, TECHNICALLY, I'M ALIVE. AGAIN.

BUT BUSINESS-WISE? JUST DIG A HOLE AND SHOVE PARKER INDUSTRIES IN IT.

I'M CONFUSED. *THIS* IS OUR BIG ROLLOUT PROJECT...?

YES. WE'VE GONE OVER THIS A MILLION TIMES, PARKER.

NANO-TECH, CYBERNETIC ROBOTS. OF YOUR *OWN* DESIGN. WE'LL MAKE BILLIONS.

BUT THEY'VE DEVELOPED A NEW FLAW. *YOU* WILL HAVE TO GO IN AND FIX THEM.

I HAVE *NO* CLUE WHAT I'M LOOKING AT. OTTO OCTAVIUS WAS THE MASTER CYBERNETICIST. NOT *ME.*

IF ONLY THERE WAS A WAY TO ACCESS HIS MEMOR--

STOP. NO. NOT EVEN GOING TO THINK OF THAT. EVEN FOR A MOMENT. EVER AGAIN. FULL STOP.

UM. HI THERE.

COULD SOMEONE PRINT ME OUT A COPY OF *ALL* OF THESE SPECS?

I'D LIKE TO GO OVER THIS LATER TONIGHT.

I MEAN, C'MON, I *AM* A GENIUS. I'M SURE I CAN FIGURE THIS OUT.

OH, DEAR GOD. HE WAS TALKING TO US.

DO SOMETHING.

YES, SIR, DR. PARKER! RIGHT AWAY! ON THE DOUBLE!

ALL THE EMPLOYEES...

...THEY'RE *TERRIFIED* OF ME.

I KNOW. ISN'T IT GREAT?

BUT DON'T BOTHER WITH THAT NOW.

YOU HAVE SOMETHING *IMPORTANT* TO DO FIRST IN YOUR LAB.

IN MY LAB.

YES. AND QUIT DOING THAT. THE REPEATING THING.

FIRST, YOU HAVE TO GET RID OF *ALL* YOUR SPIDER-MAN RELATED PROJECTS.

SINCE WE'RE NO LONGER IN BUSINESS WITH HIM ANYMORE. RIGHT?

DON'T WORRY, YOUR *ROBOT BUTLER* WILL PITCH IN.

WHIRR--KLIK-IK-- GREETINGS, DOCTOR.

MY ROBOT BUTLER.

SERIOUSLY. STOP THAT.

SO...*ALL* OF THIS HAS TO GO?

EVERY LAST BIT OF IT. PARKER INDUSTRIES IS GOING SPIDER-FREE.

I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT THEN, PETER.

HOW MAY I ASSIST YOU, DOCTOR?

WELL, FIRST OFF...

...YOU CAN STOP CALLING ME "*DOCTOR*," BECAUSE I AM NOT A...

OHH-KAY...

...APPARENTLY I AM A DOCTOR NOW.

THIS IS *TOO* WEIRD.

WHIRR--DOCTOR? DO YOU REQUIRE A REFRESHING BEVERAGE?

NO, I--

I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT I NEED.

YES!

THIS IS WHAT BEING SPIDER-MAN IS ALL ABOUT!

SWINGING THROUGH THE SKY--A NEW YORK SKY--PATROLLING THE CITY.

EVERY MOMENT A CHANCE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE. TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.

I'VE MISSED THIS!

AND I SWEAR, I AM NEVER GOING TO TAKE IT FOR GRANTED AGAIN!

HEY, IT'S THAT SPIDER-MAN GUY.

YEP! THAT'S ME! YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD--

CREEP!

GET LOST, YOU FREAKIN' JACK-BOOTED THUG!

RIIIIIGHT...

SO NOT EXACTLY BACK TO SQUARE ONE HERE.

BUT THAT'S FINE. I GOT THIS.

IT'S A DO-OVER. NEW LEASE ON LIFE. SECOND CHANCE. I'M GONNA MAKE THIS WORK.

THEY'LL ALL SEE. JUST GOTTA GET INTO THE SWING OF THINGS. STOP A FEW CROOKS FROM COMMITTING SOME CRIMES, AND EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO--

CLANG-A-LANG-A-LANG

GUESS OCK DIDN'T ENDEAR HIMSELF TO THE CITIZENS OF MY FAIR CITY. OR THE COPS. OR THE AVENGERS.

ALARM BELLS! RIGHT ON CUE! MUSIC TO MY ARACHNOID EARS.

SEE? I'M BEGINNING TO THINK SOMEBODY UP THERE LIKES ME.

SCORE! NOW JUST LIKE WE PLANNED.

HIPPO, PANDA-MANIA, GUARD OUR FLANK. *GYPSY MOTH,* I NEED YOU TO--

IT'S "*SKEIN.*" I DON'T GO BY GYPSY MOTH ANYMORE.

WE *TALKED* ABOUT THIS. WE'RE "*THE MENAGERIE.*" WHITE RABBIT. HIPPO. PANDA. MOTH. IT'S AN ANIMAL MOTIF.

WHO CARES? WE GOT A ZILLION DOLLARS IN STOLEN ANTIQUES. WHO NEEDS A "*MOTIF*"?

I HEAR THAT. MOTIF. MO' PROBLEMS, AM I RIGHT?

SPIDER-MAN?! QUICK, GYPSY MOTH, I NEED YOU TO--

"SKEIN."

WHATEVER! JUST DEAL WITH HIM! DO THAT THING YOU DO.

THAT "THING I DO" IS CONTROL FABRICS AND THREADS.

HEY!

UNWEAVING AND REWEAVING THEM AS I SEE FIT!

OHHH, THIS IS NOT GOOD!

TURNING THEM INTO DEADLY--

WHOA! MESS WITH THE REST OF MY OUTFIT ALL YOU WANT.

BUT HANDS OFF THE MASK, LADY.

WOKK

ALMOST HAD ME THERE, SECRET IDENTITY-WISE. IF SHE'D REACHED MY MASK, EVERYONE WOULD KNOW THAT I'M...

AH! BUCK NAKED!

BETTER MAKE WITH THE THWIP-THWIP! AND QUICK!

CLICK

GUYS! CUT IT OUT! NO PICS!

HASHTAG, "SPIDEYWHITEYS."

THWIP

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

YOU'RE TWEETING IT?!

AVENGERS TOWER.

OKAY, CAP. I'M CONVINCED. THAT'S PARKER.

AND HE'S COMPLETELY BACK TO NORMAL.

HOW CAN YOU TELL, JESS?

'CAUSE THAT COULD ONLY HAPPEN TO HIM.

I MIGHT NEED A LITTLE MORE PROOF.

I'M SERIOUS! NO SOCIAL MEDIA!

C'MON! MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY DON'T NEED TO SEE THIS! ESPECIALLY...

LIVE

...OH GOD, THE HUMAN TORCH!

BWA HA HA!

JOHNNY STORM'S FAVORITE BAR.

THE PARK BY MARY JANE'S APARTMENT.

?

IDIOT.

AAAND WE'RE BACK, FULL CIRCLE.

AT 49TH STREET & 6TH AVENUE

KRAKK

SO THAT'S SKEIN, WHITE RABBIT...

...AND HIPPO DEALT WITH. YOU'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT, MISS...?

UM. PANDA-MANIA?

I'M...UH... NEW.

THAT'S NICE. WELCOME TO THE CLUB.

AHHH!

HALF-NAKED MAN IN A MASK TYING UP A GIRL IN A FUZZY ANIMAL SUIT.

SHOULD THAT KID BE WATCHING THIS?

LADY, I DON'T THINK *ANYONE* SHOULD BE WATCHING THIS.

THAT'S ENOUGH OF *THAT!*

SORRY, MA'AM?

PUT SOME DARN CLOTHES ON! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? MILEY CYRUS?!

SURE. JUST ONE SEC.

ANYONE HAVE A PEN ON THEM? I JUST HAVE TO LEAVE ONE OF MY LITTLE NOTES. Y'KNOW? "*COURTESY OF--*"

WHAT ARE YOU? A FREAK?

JUST GET *OUT* OF HERE ALREADY!

SO NOT MY BEST DAY. BUT HERE'S THE THING...

...GOOD OR BAD, IT WAS MY DAY AGAIN.

AND IT HASN'T ALL BEEN BAD. SURE EVERYBODY'S TICKED OFF AT ME.

BUT, AS AUNT MAY WOULD SAY, "I'VE GOT MY HEALTH."

AND I STILL HAVE MY SWANKY APARTMENT.

AND THANKS TO DOC OCK, I'M NOW DR. PETER PARKER...

...THE OWNER AND FOUNDER OF PARKER INDUSTRIES.

I HAVE MY OWN COMPANY. AND EMPLOYEES!

PEOPLE WHO DEPEND ON ME. TO MAKE A LIVING.

THAT'S A WHOLE NEW SET OF RESPONSIBILITIES.

WELL, OTTO, YOU'VE DEFINITELY MADE MY LIFE INTERESTING, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT...

HEY, SLICK.

WHA?

ANNA MARIA MARCONI! DOC OCK'S GIRLFRIEND...

...WHO THINKS SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND. HOW'D SHE GET IN HERE? DOES SHE HAVE A KEY?

WE HAVE TO TALK.

ARE THEY-- *WE* LIVING TOGETHER?

AH. ANNA. YOU MAY BE WONDERING WHAT I WAS DOING IN THE BEDROOM THIS WHOLE TIME...

...AND WHY YOU NEVER SAW ME COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. I CAN EXPLAIN...

THAT CAN WAIT. BEFORE YOU ASK ME *ANYTHING* ELSE...

...I NEED YOU TO COME CLEAN WITH ME, PETER. I HAVE TO KNOW...

...WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVER TOLD ME YOU WERE *SPIDER-MAN?*

WHAT? I DON'T--

HEY! THAT COULD BE *ANYBODY.* LOOK, HE'S STILL GOT HIS *MASK* ON.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT'S ME?

THREE FRECKLES. UNDER YOUR BELLY BUTTON.

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE...

AH. BECAUSE WE'VE--

WITHOUT HIS CLOTHES ON?

SEEN EACH OTHER'S FRECKLES. ALL OF 'EM.

SO? WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF... *SPIDEY?*

UM...

ELECTRO IN
RECAPTURING THAT OLD SPARK

DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE — WRITERS
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ — PENCILER
ALVARO LOPEZ — INKER
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ — COLORS

HEY, DEKE. GIMME A SEVEN AND SEVEN.

JOE AND SONS ELECTRICIANS

WHO'RE ALL THESE LOSERS? THAT AIN'T ANY MELTER I EVER MET.

THEY'RE GUYS THE *HOBGOBLIN* SOLD COSTUMES TO. ROOKIES. MOST OF 'EM DON'T EVEN HAVE THE COLORS RIGHT.

A COUPLE NIGHTS AGO.
THE BAR WITH NO NAME.

SURE, *WE'RE* THE LOSERS. 'CAUSE *ELECTRO'S* GOT A WINNING STREAK A MILE LONG.

YO, REMEMBER WHEN THOR SUCKED HIM UP INTO HIS HAMMER AND SHOT HIM INTO SPACE? *HA HA HA!*

MudfaceR

PLEASE! YOU HEAR THE LATEST? THEY SAY *SPIDEY* PUT A CHIP IN HIS HEAD OR SOMETHIN'.

HAD HIM LEAPIN' AND DANCIN' LIKE HE WAS HIS TRAINED MONKEY.

YEAH? I HEARD THE PUNISHER SMACKED HIM AROUND. THE *PUNISHER!* A GUY WITHOUT ANY FREAKIN' POWERS!

EASY, MAX. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SELL ME ON HOW NASTY THE PUNISHER IS. HE BLEW UP MY OLD JOINT. ALMOST PUT ME OUTTA BUSINESS.

JUST LIKE HOW I'D BE IF FOLKS DIDN'T HONOR THE "*NO FIGHTING*" RULE.

SUBTLE, DEKE. OKAY. I CAN APPRECIATE TRADITION. UNLIKE THESE PUNKS.

NOOBS. THEY GOT THE ATTENTION SPAN OF SQUIRRELS. DON'T THEY KNOW YOU'RE THE GUY...

"...WHO BUSTED HUNDREDS OF BLACK MASKS OUT OF *THE RAFT?*"

IN THE CLASSIC NEW AVENGERS #1 - NICK

YEAH, THAT'S *RIGHT!* THIS MAN WENT A YEAR WITHOUT PAYING FOR A DRINK.

COUNT NEFARIA WAS BUYING HIM ROUNDS! *CROSSBONES* TOO! SHOW SOME RESPECT!

ALL RIGHT. NEXT ONE'S ON ME. ONLY FAIR, AFTER HE SERVED ALL OF THAT VINTAGE *WHINE!*

WANNA STEP OUTSIDE, WISE GUY?

IGNORE 'EM. DAMN PUNKS...

...WITH THEM IT'S ALL, "*WHAT'VE YOU DONE FOR ME LATELY?*"

WHAT *HAVE* I DONE LATELY? SO I BLEW UP THE RAFT ONCE. THE *GREEN GOBLIN* BEAT ME TO IT *TONIGHT*.

AND IT AIN'T EVEN THE RAFT ANYMORE. SPIDER-MAN'S USING IT AS A BASE... OR *WAS*.

THEY RELOCATED ALL THE INMATES UPSTATE. HALF THE GUYS IN DEKE'S PLACE DID TIME IN THAT NEW JOINT.

HEY...WHY NOT?

THE COPS, THE AVENGERS...THEY'RE ALL BUSY WITH THE GOBLINS. AIN'T GONNA BE A BETTER TIME TO REPLAY MY GREATEST HIT.

BUILT UP MY CHARGE THE WHOLE WAY. MORE JUICE THAN I'VE USED IN A WHILE.

AFTER TONIGHT, THEY'LL SAY MY NAME WITH *RESPECT* AGAIN.

"THERE GOES *ELECTRO*," THEY'LL SAY.

"THE GUY WHO BUSTED ALL OF US OUT! THAT GUY'S ALL--"

KKRRZZZZ

ЖИДЗДАККК

GGAAAA!

C-CAN'T CONTROL-- CAN'T TURN IT OFF!

GOD, IT HURTS! PLEASE, MAKE IT--

--STOP...

THUD

MAN DOWN! MAN DOWN!

H-HELP...OH, GOD, THEY'RE ALL DEAD!

I CAN'T SEE! I'M BLIND!

WHAT'D I DO?

N-NO... NOT ME.

HIM.

HE DID THIS. MESSING WITH MY BRAIN...WITH ME...WITH ALL OF HIS DAMN EXPERIMENTS...

I SWEAR YOU'RE GOING TO FRY FOR THIS, SPIDER-MAN!

MONTHS AGO.

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT ME.

OOH, ALONG CAME A SPIDER. AND HERE I THOUGHT TONIGHT WAS GOING TO BE ALL WORK AND NO FUN.

SCRATCH THAT. I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT HIT ME.

KRAKK

UNH!

WAK

THERE...

WHP

...THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU.

THWIP

THE SPIDER. MY ON-AGAIN-OFF-AGAIN LOVER.

HE SCREWED OVER MY ENTIRE LIFE.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

THE BLACK CAT IN CROSSED PATHS

DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE
WRITERS

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI
PENCILER

JOHN DELL & CAM SMITH
INKERS

ANTONIO FABELA
COLORS

TURN TO THE RIGHT.

I'VE BEEN BETRAYED BEFORE. BUT NEVER LIKE THIS.

I NEVER ASKED HIM FOR ANYTHING. NOT EVEN HIS REAL NAME.

NOW FACE FRONT.

AND HE...TOOK *EVERYTHING* FROM ME.

NYCPD
Hardy F.

WE'VE RECOVERED A FORTUNE IN ILL-GOTTEN GAINS FROM MS. HARDY'S HOME. ALL WILL BE RETURNED TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNERS.

IS IT TRUE SHE HAS FRIENDS IN MANHATTAN SOCIETY?

AS LONG AS I'M MAYOR, *NO ONE* IS ABOVE THE LAW! HER FRIENDS MEAN *NOTHING!*

IT WAS EITHER PUBLICLY DISTANCE MYSELF FROM FELICIA, OR BE TAINTED. THE WOMAN'S RADIOACTIVE.

SHE HAD AN EXTRAVAGANT LIFE...MORE MONEY THAN SHE COULD EVER SPEND. WHAT WAS SHE *THINKING?*

I HAVEN'T GIVEN HER A THOUGHT SINCE I BROUGHT HER IN.

THE *BLACK CAT* IS A COMMON CRIMINAL. AND NOT A PARTICULARLY *INTERESTING* ONE.

WHY WOULD I WASTE TIME ON SOMEONE LIKE THAT?

MY LIFE IS OVER. AND I CAN *NEVER* GET IT BACK.

I KNOW WHAT DADDY WOULD SAY...THE SAME THING HE SAID WHEN *HE* GOT BUSTED. I MADE A MISTAKE. GOT CARELESS.

I LET MY GUARD DOWN, AND PAID THE PRICE.

MMM. HERE, KITTY KITTY.

AIM FOR THE TOP. THAT'S WHAT HE ALWAYS SAID. EVEN IF IT MEANS THERE'S FURTHER TO FALL.

WELL, I'VE FALLEN. *HARD.*

NEW YORK COUNTY JAIL

HE ALSO SAID IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, DO IT RIGHT. DO IT *BIG*. AND I ALWAYS DID.

BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME, I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO NEXT.

NOT HERE.

CAUTION

WET FLOOR

WHAT DO I *WANT* TO...

NO.

THAT'S TOO QUICK.

I'M GOING TO *PLAY* WITH IT FIRST.

FOR A VERY, *VERY* LONG TIME.

DAYS LATER.

HEY, PARK AVENUE. I HEARD YOU WERE SOME KINDA BIG SHOT ON THE OUTSIDE. A SUPER-CROOK. THE SWANK LIFE.

WELL, IN HERE, WITH ALL THEIR FANCY TECH, YOUR POWERS DON'T MEAN SQUAT. YOU'RE JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. I'M GONNA REMIND YOU OF THAT. EVERY DAMN DAY--

ELECTRICITY'S OUT. SO ARE THE POWER DAMPENERS.

SO? YOU'RE THAT CAT-GIRL THANG, RIGHT? WHAT KINDA POWER YOU GOT? ALWAYS LAND ON YOUR FEET OR SOMETHIN'? I'M SHAKIN'.

THERE'S MORE TO IT. MY *REAL* POWER IS THAT I'M LUCKY.

AND IF I DON'T LIKE YOU...

...YOU'RE *UNLUCKY.*

SHRAKaam

AAA--

IT CAN BE DOWNRIGHT UGLY OUT THERE.

BUT ONLY IF YOU LET ANY OF IT TOUCH YOU.

I ALREADY GOT BURNED ONCE.

NEVER AGAIN.

NOW.

THERE YOU ARE, SPIDER. NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD.

ENJOY IT WHILE IT LASTS, 'CAUSE YOUR LUCK'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.

YOU TOOK *EVERYTHING* FROM ME. NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT WITH YOUR *LIFE*.

BUT ONLY AFTER I'M DONE *PLAYING* WITH IT.

RAMOS 14

PRELUDE

TODAY.... IN A ROOM WITH NO WINDOWS...

DECISIONS. DECISIONS. DECISIONS.

FIGHT CLUB

MATRIX

AMERICAN BEAUTY

HMM. CHICKEN MARSALA.

...BUT YEARS WORTH OF FOOD...

THE SECOND SPIDEY/ELECTRO FIGHT.

Spiderman/Electro

...AND VHS TAPES.

Revised

VHS

LIGHTS.

SHWIP

KLIK

HERE WE GO. DINNER AND A SHOW.

MATRIX

AMERICAN

PLAY

THAT'S IT, SUCKER, COME CLOSER... CLOSER...

NEVER GET SICK OF THIS ONE. ALL RIGHT, SHOW ME YOUR BEST MOVES...

...MR. PARKER.

TRIBECA.
THE APARTMENT OF PETER PARKER & ANNA MARIA MARCONI.

ALL RIGHT. IT'S TRUE.
I AM SPIDER-MAN.

BUT I'M NOT THE SPIDER-MAN YOU *KNOW.*
OR THE *PETER PARKER* YOU *THINK* YOU KNOW.

WAIT. WHAT DOES THAT EVEN *MEAN?*

MONTHS AGO A VERY..."*SUPER HERO-ISH*" THING HAPPENED TO ME.
I GOT *MIND-SWAPPED.* WITH A BAD GUY.

YOU'RE SERIOUS?
YEAH. BUT I'M BACK TO NORMAL NOW.

MIND-SWAPPED?
YEAH.
WITH A SUPER VILLAIN?
UH-HUH.

WHICH ONE?
DOCTOR OCTOPUS.
FOR HOW LONG?
BEFORE WE EVER "*MET.*"
SO THIS *WHOLE* TIME... *DOCTOR OCTOPUS?*
YES.

I HAVE TO COOK.

WHAT?

I THINK BETTER WHEN I'M COOKING.

I KNOW THIS IS A LOT TO TAKE IN, BUT THE PERSON YOU...

...HAD A *RELATIONSHIP* WITH WASN'T ME. THAT WAS--

THAT MAD SCIENTIST. THE GUY WITH THE METAL ARMS?

THAT'S THE ONE.

WELL HE *WAS* BOLD AND DECISIVE...

SOUNDS LIKE HIM.

...YET SURPRISINGLY TENDER.

I...UH...WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT--

AND THAT DOES ACCOUNT FOR HIS UNPARALLELED *GENIUS.*

WELL, NOT TO BRAG, BUT I *AM* A BIT OF A--SORRY.

LOOK, THERE'S SOMETHING I *DO* KNOW...

...FROM THE TIME DOC OCK AND I *SHARED* MY HEAD.

HE *DID* LOVE YOU, ANNA MARIA. VERY MUCH. AND *YOU* MADE HIM A BETTER MAN.

BAKING TRAY.

DID YOU HEAR WHAT I--

I NEED A BAKING TRAY.

KEEP STIRRING.

YOU'RE *GETTING* THIS, RIGHT?

DOCTOR OCTOPUS.

IN THE BODY OF SPIDER-MAN.

SO FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES...I WAS DATING DOC OCK.

YEAH. SO I'M THINKING--

TASTE.

HUH?

ALMOST DONE. I NEED A TASTE TEST. LICK IT.

NOW.

OH MY GOD!

THAT'S THE *GREATEST THING* I'VE EVER PUT IN MY MOUTH!

IT'LL TASTE BETTER ONCE IT'S BAKED.

TAKE THESE OUT IN 22 MINUTES. NO MORE. NO LESS.

22 MINUTES.

I'M GOING FOR A WALK. I HAVE TO...

...THINK ABOUT THIS.

SEE YOU LATER, SLICK--

PETER.

22 MINUTES.

PLEASE. IT'S IMPORTANT.

KLIK.

OTTO OCTAVIUS... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY LIFE?

♪DUM-DUM-DUM DUUUUMM

BEETHOVEN'S FIFTH?

We have to talk.

SON OF A--ON TOP OF EVERYTHING...

...HE *CHANGED* ALL MY *RINGTONES.*

THE WEST VILLAGE.

FRANCINE? IT'S MAX. BUZZ ME IN.

YOU DON'T NEED ME FOR THAT. BUZZ YOURSELF IN. C'MON!

I--I'D RATHER NOT. PLEASE, FRANCINE.

FINE.

DAMN! MAX DILLON. WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY LITTLE HOLE IN THE WALL?

DOES BIG OL' BAD *ELECTRO* NEED A RECHARGE? COME IN AND PLUG IN.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO GO.

EVER SINCE... WHAT HAPPENED AT THE PRISON...*

NONE A' MY FELLOW LOWLIFES WOULD TAKE ME IN. BUT YOU...

...YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD TO ME, FRANCINE.

WHAT CAN I SAY? I LIKE ALL MY *BAD BOYS.*

ESPECIALLY *YOU*, MAX.

YOU MAKE ALL MY HAIR STAND ON END.

*ELECTRO ACCIDENTALLY DESTROYED AN ENTIRE PRISON LAST ISSUE. -NICK

MMPH. THIS'S NEW.

YOUR PIERCINGS. SORRY.

MY POWER'S BEEN ACTING UP. YOU SHOULD PROBABLY KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.

BABY, PLEASE. THIS'S *ME*. I *NEVER* PLAY IT SAFE.

AVENGERS TOWER.

SO...TWELVE SECURITY SCANS, HUH? THAT WAS...

...THOROUGH. WE DONE?

NO. I STILL HAVE TWO QUESTIONS, SPIDER-MAN.

ONE. WHY ARE YOU 28 MINUTES LATE?

I THOUGHT THIS WAS JUST A TALK AND I...UM HAD COOKIES IN THE OVEN.

COOKIES.

THESE ARE VERY IMPORTANT COOKIES. I BROUGHT SOME. FOR EVERYONE.

ALL RIGHT. THAT BRINGS US TO NUMBER TWO.

WHY ARE YOU WEARING *PANTS?*

OKAY. HERE GOES...

AROUND CHRISTMAS DOC OCK AND I MIND-SWAPPED AND THE "*ME*" THAT'S BEEN RUNNING AROUND WAS REALLY *HIM* IN MY BODY.

NOW I'M *BACK*. BUT IN MY LAST FIGHT, ALL MY CLOTHES GOT ZAPPED OFF. SO I WEBBED MYSELF UP SOME *UNDERWEAR*.

BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THAT OCK CHANGED MY WEB-FORMULA SO IT'D LAST *LONGER*. AND NOW MY PANTS ARE STUCK TO MY *BUTT*.

AND IT'S BEEN OVER AN HOUR.

AND I REALLY HAVE TO PEE.

SO WE GOOD?

I WANT A FULL MEDICAL SCAN.

ON IT.

OKAY. GIVE IT TO ME STRAIGHT.

AM I HAVING A BOY OR A GIRL?

C'MON. +CHOMP+ IT'S HIM.

LET'S WAIT FOR IRON MAN FIRST.

TONY?

WITHOUT GIVING ME HIS SECRET IDENTITY...

...BUT GOING BY OUR SEALED AVENGERS FILES...

...ALL READINGS, INCLUDING BRAIN PATTERNS, ARE THOSE OF *SPIDER-MAN.*

TOLDJA.

DANG! THESE COOKIES ARE AMAZING!

I *KNOW,* RIGHT?

BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY. WITH YOU IT'S BEEN ONE EXCUSE AFTER ANOTHER.

JUST LAST MONTH YOU TRIED BLAMING YOUR BAD BEHAVIOR ON ALIEN POSSESSION.

AGAIN. THAT *WASN'T* ME. THAT WAS DOC. AND...I KINDA REMEMBER THAT.

HE WAS TAKEN OVER BY THE SYMBIOTE. AND...*I* HELPED TEAR IT OFF.

BUT THEN IT...WENT ON... *WHO?*

AGENT THOMPSON.

THAT'S... *RIGHT.*

YOU KNEW!

KRAKK

CAP WAS RIGHT! HE WAS PLAYING US!

IS OCTAVIUS STILL IN THERE?!

NO, JESS. BUT MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING ELSE. MYSTIQUE? THE MINDWORM? PURPLE MAN?

EVERYONE, STAND DOWN.

I HAD THAT COMING.

ALL THIS TIME, YOU KNEW *VENOM* WAS *FLASH THOMPSON!* SOMEONE *REALLY* IMPORTANT TO ME!

AND YOU NEVER *TOLD* ME!

YES. AND HE WAS A GOOD SOLDIER. AND I'M PROUD OF HIM.

AND HE HAD A SECRET IDENTITY. JUST LIKE YOU.

THAT GOES BOTH WAYS. THOSE ARE THE RULES. AND YOU KNOW ME. I PLAY BY THE RULES.

MORE THAN ANY MAN I KNOW.

IT'S... ANNOYING, BUT FAIR. HERE.

WELCOME BACK, SPIDER-MAN.

OY. FLASH IS VENOM. HOW DO I DEAL WITH THAT?

THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT. HE'S OFF IN SPACE NOW.

SPACE?

HE JOINED UP WITH THE *GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY.*

FLASH. IS VENOM. IN SPACE.

SO MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE I "WOKE UP."

WENT THROUGH THE SAME THING WHEN I CAME OUT OF THE ICE.

YOU FEEL LIKE RIP VAN WINKLE FOR A WHILE, BUT IT'LL PASS.

ANYWAY, THERE WAS A BREAKOUT LAST NIGHT. WE HAVE TO JOIN THE REST OF THE AVENGERS ON A MANHUNT FOR THE ESCAPEES. I'M TRUSTING YOU TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS WHILE WE'RE GONE. JUST DO ME A FAVOR...

"...YOU'RE STILL AN AVENGER. GET THOSE PANTS OFF. THEY LOOK RIDICULOUS.

DOC HAD TO HAVE SOME WAY TO DISSOLVE THIS STUFF.

MAYBE IT'S BACK AT HIS LAB.

MY LAB. THAT IS STILL SO WEIRD TO ME.

PETER PARKER...

"...C.E.O. OF PARKER INDUSTRIES!"

PARKER! THERE YOU ARE.

SAJANI.

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU FOR OVER AN HOUR.

THERE'S A MAJOR PROBLEM!

THE GLITCH YOU DIDN'T FIX EARLIER HAS SPREAD TO OUR NANITE DELIVERY SYSTEM.

THIS IS PART OF OUR COMPANY'S BIG ROLLOUT. YOU HAVE TO GET IT UP AND RUNNING! OR WE'RE SCREWED!

BUT--

BUT THAT'S NOT GONNA BE A PROBLEM, RIGHT? BECAUSE YOU INVENTED ALL OF THIS.

OF COURSE THERE IS.

YEP. ME. DR. PETER PARKER.

THE GUY WITH THE DEGREE IN CYBERNETICS.

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO FIX THIS. AT ALL.

THANKS, OTTO. THANKS A TON. SOMEBODY HELP!

SAJANI, EXCUSE ME. I NEED TO SPEAK TO PETER RIGHT AWAY.

ANNA MARIA? WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

I *WORK* HERE. REMEMBER? YOU GAVE ME THE JOB.

MARCONI, WHATEVER *YOUR* PROBLEM IS, IT CAN'T BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN THIS.

IT'S A BOYFRIEND/ GIRLFRIEND THING.

THIS IMPACTS OUR *ENTIRE* COMPANY.

I'M PREGNANT.

WELL, I'LL JUST GIVE YOU TWO SOME PRIVACY.

FOR. LIKE. EVER.

ANNA, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO--

THAT? NO. I'M NOT PREGNANT. I SAID THAT TO GET HER OUTTA THE ROOM.

HEY!

LOOK, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE NANITES. I DO. *MY* PETER--OTTO-- EXPLAINED IT TO ME A DOZEN TIMES.

I CAN TEACH IT TO YOU. THAT'S WHAT I USED TO DO BEFORE I *QUIT* MY JOB TO WORK FOR YOU. HIM. WHATEVER. SO WHAT DO YOU THINK?

THE WEST VILLAGE.

GOTTA TELL YA, MAX, YOU HAD ME SCARED FOR A WHILE.

THOUGHT YOU SWITCHED SIDES AND STARTED WORKIN' FOR THE MAN. AND NOT JUST ANY MAN. *SPIDER*-MAN.

THAT WASN'T ME. I MEAN, IT *WAS*. BUT THE SPIDER *DID* THINGS TO ME.

EXPERIMENTED ON ME. Y'KNOW, MAD SCIENTIST STUFF.

I THINK THAT'S WHY MY POWERS ARE ALL SCREWED UP. I MEAN, NOTHING WORKS RIGHT ANYMORE.

AW, POOR BABY. I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED.

FRANCINE, WEREN'T YOU LISTENING?

DON'T, PLEASE.

WHAT? JUST GONNA KISS IT AND MAKE IT FEEL BETTER.

WHAT'S THE POINT OF LIVING IF YOU DON'T LIVE DANGEROUSL--

ZZZTNK

POK

POP

PKSH

TTSSSS

NOOOOOOOOO!

PARKER INDUSTRIES.

YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND, PETER.

SO MUCH OF MY *LIFE* HAS CHANGED RECENTLY. AND NOT JUST THE ROMANTIC PART... WITH OTTO.

I QUIT MY T.A. POSITION TO WORK HERE.

I PROMISE THERE WILL *ALWAYS* BE A JOB FOR YOU HERE AT PARKER INDUSTRIES.

AND I GAVE UP MY APARTMENT TO MOVE IN WITH... *HIM*. AT *OUR* PLACE.

PLEASE. STAY WITH ME UNTIL YOU CAN FIND A NEW--

DEAL. *YOU* GET THE COUCH.

YOU HAD THAT READY, DIDN'T YOU?

UH-OH.

BET ANYTHING THAT'S ELECTRO.

GO. I'LL MAKE AN EXCUSE.

I GOTTA CHANGE, BUT--

YOUR PANTS ARE STUCK ON 'CAUSE OTTO CHANGED THE WEB FORMULA SO IT LASTS LONGER THAN AN HOUR.

YEAH.

HE MADE A SOLVENT. THIRD DRAWER ON THE LEFT.

WOW. OKAY, YOU'RE GETTING A RAISE.

GRUUAAAH!

WHOA! EASY THERE, SPARKY. WHAT SAY YOU CALM THE HECK DOWN BEFORE YOU BLOW A FUSE.

SPIDER-MAN?! YOU'RE BEING *GLIB! WITH ME?!*

CALM DOWN?!

WHAT KIND OF MONSTER *ARE* YOU?!

THIS IS ALL *YOUR* FAULT! *YOU* DID THIS TO *ME!*

YOU AND ALL OF YOUR FREAKIN' EXPERIMENTS!

EXPERI- WHAA?

AH. RIGHT.GOTTA BE SOMETHING *OTTO* DID. WONDERFUL.

SEE SSMTU #6 NICK

OKAY. SO I'M SENSING YOU'RE MAD HERE.

AHH!

AND, HONESTLY, ELECTRO, YOU'RE PROBABLY IN THE RIGHT.

THIS ONE'S ON ME. KINDA.

I'M GONNA KILL YOU!

WE COULD GO *THAT* WAY, BUT LET'S TRY SOMETHING NEW.

I'M A PRETTY SMART GUY. AND I'M TELLING YOU, MAX, IF YOU STAND DOWN...

...I THINK I CAN HELP FIND A WAY TO *FIX* THIS. WHATTAYA SAY?

HEYYYY. AREN'T YOU THE HUMAN TORCH?

MAN, WHY DON'T YOU JUMP IN AND HELP OUT, YO?

WOULD IF I COULD, PAL. BUT I--

--LOOK, MY POWERS ARE DOWN.

HOW... UNFORTUNATE.

THAT'S TRUE. CHECK OUT THE LATEST FF. -NICK.

WHAT?! YOU WANT ME TO BE YOUR LAB RAT?! AGAIN?!

YOU THINK I'M STUPID?! HUH, BUG?!

ALLLL RIGHT.

TRIED THE KINDLIER GENTLER SPIDEY APPROACH...

...NOW WHAT SAY WE GO FOR ONE OF THE TRIED AND TRUE METHODS.

THAT'S IT, MAX. KEEP FOLLOWING ME.

THWIP

PONK

AND WHEN IT COMES TO ELECTRO, IT NEVER FAILS TO--

PLIP

THIS IS A LITTLE MOVE I CALL "OLD FAITHFUL".

HEY!

WHAT GIVES?!

STAND STILL, YOU ARROGANT LITTLE--

BUT THAT ALWAYS--

TSSS

OW!

SMOOSH

JUST GOT A *LITTLE* OF THAT. COULD A' BEEN *WAY* WORSE.

GUESS I GOT LUCKY.

THIS AIN'T OVER, INSECT. NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, WE'LL *FINISH* THIS!

YEAH. YOU GOT *LUCKY*, ELECTRO. NOW WE'RE EVEN.

BUT STILL... MAYBE I SHOULD KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.

ELECTRO UNKNOWINGLY FREED BLACK CAT LAST ISSUE NICK

YOU KNOW WHAT? SUIT NEEDED A WASH ANYWAY.

NOT LETTING IT GET TO ME. NOT LETTING IT--

DUM-DUM-DUM DUUUUMM

I REALLY GOTTA CHANGE THAT.

WHO IS IT THIS TIME?

AH. THE HUMAN TORCH. THAT'S OUR CODE TO MEET...

THE OCEAN PEARL

...AT THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

C'MON, MATCHSTICK HEAD. YOU CALLED FOR THIS LITTLE POW-WOW. WHAT'S KEEPING YOU?

SPIIIIDEY!

HUH?

HEY, WEB-HEAD! DOWN HERE!

WHAT?!

CAN'T FLY UP! I'VE LOST MY POWERS!

WHAT?!

I SAID-- I'VE LOST MY POWERS!

WAIT THERE! I'M COMING DOWN!

...SO THE WHOLE TIME I WAS ON A COSMIC FAMILY ROAD TRIP...YOU WERE REPLACED BY DOC OCK?

WEIRD, RIGHT? HOW'D YOU HEAR?

IRON MAN. WORD GETS AROUND.

NOT FAST ENOUGH.

Y'KNOW A WHILE BACK, WHEN I *"DIED"* IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE, IT WAS WEIRD FOR ME COMING BACK TO THE REAL WORLD, TOO.

CAP SAID THE SAME THING. HOW'D YOU DEAL WITH IT?

I KINDA SAW IT AS A CHANCE. TO SHAKE THINGS UP. *JOHNNY STORM: TAKE TWO.*

YOU'LL GET BACK INTO THE SWING OF THINGS SOON ENOUGH. IN THE MEANTIME...

...HAPPY *NEW* BIRTHDAY, PETE.

WHAT IS IT?

ALL THE TV, MOVIES, AND MUSIC YOU MISSED OUT ON WHILE YOU WERE *"AWAY."*

COOL. THEY MUST BE ON SEASON 3 OF *SMASH* BY NOW.

THANKS. AND YOU KNOW, IF YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING...

ME? NAH, I'M PROBLEM-FREE, PAL. HONEST.

THAT'S SO NOT TRUE. REALLY. CHECK OUT FF. -NICK

ALL I KNOW IS I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO. DOC OCK REALLY DID A NUMBER ON ME.

SMALL FAVORS. BY THE END, OTTO WENT PRETTY LOOPY.

DUDE, YOU'RE LUCKY HE DIDN'T GIVE YOU A BOWL CUT.

HIRING SPIDER-HENCHMEN. BUILDING GIANT SPIDER-ROBOTS. TURNING *THE RAFT* OVER THERE INTO HIS OWN SPIDER-BASE.

Y'KNOW, WITH THAT *OTHER* SUPER-PRISON BLOWN UP, NEW YORK COULD REALLY USE...

I KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO NEXT!

EARLIER TONIGHT, I TOOK OFF TO CHECK OUT THE SPIDER-MAN/ ELECTRO FIGHT--

PARKER! YOU PROMISED YOU'D SEVER YOUR TIES WITH SPIDER-MAN!

AS OF RIGHT NOW, I'M PUTTING OUR CYBERNETICS LINE ON HOLD.

WE'RE GONNA PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND COME UP WITH WAYS TO TRAP, CURE, AND DEPOWER ELECTRO.

AND THEN... PARKER INDUSTRIES IS GOING AFTER THE CONTRACT TO BUILD NEW YORK THE *BEST* SUPER VILLAIN PRISON *EVER!*

THIS ISN'T ABOUT SPIDEY. IT'S ABOUT *ELECTRO.*

AFTER THE EVENTS OF THE LAST FEW DAYS, NEW YORK CITY HAS SUPER-POWERED CRIMINALS RUNNING AROUND AND NO WAY TO CAPTURE OR IMPRISON THEM.

WELL, I'VE GOT *YEARS* OF EXPERIENCE COMING UP WITH COUNTER-MEASURES FOR THEIR POWERS. I DID THAT FOR SPIDER-MAN. NOW I CAN DO IT FOR US.

RAMOS 14
delgado

TODAY...
THE WOMAN IN THE WINDOWLESS ROOM

BORED. BORED. BORED!

SAME WALLS. SAME CEILING. SAME BOOKS.

SAME EVERYTHING.

SAME PICTURES OF A FAMILY THAT...

...I HAVEN'T SEEN IN YEARS.

RNT RNT RNT

WARNING. ZONE 2 BREACHED. WARNING. DO NOT LEAVE ZONE 1.

ALBERT.

YOU'D BE 19 NOW. ARE YOU IN COLLEGE? DO YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND? EVER WISH YOU HAD A BIG SISTER TO ASK FOR ADVICE?

DO YOU EVEN REMEMBER YOU HAVE ONE?

REPEAT. DO NOT LEAVE ZONE 1. DO NOT UNLOCK MAIN EXIT.

TEK TEK TEK

SIX NUMBERS. ONLY SO MANY POSSIBLE COMBINATIONS.

BUT THE ONE THING I'VE HAD IS *TIME.*

TIME TO TRY 'EM *ALL.*

AUTO-WARN MESSAGE TWO. BEGIN PLAYBACK.

TEK

CINDY, PLEASE LISTEN TO ME.

I KNOW YOU WANT TO LEAVE THE BUNKER. AND IF YOU'RE HEARING THIS, I CAN'T STOP YOU. BUT YOU KNOW WHY YOU HAVE TO STOP *YOURSELF.*

NOT JUST FOR YOUR SAKE... BUT FOR THE REST OF US.

TEK

I KNOW YOU'LL DO THE RIGHT THING.

"I KNOW YOU'LL DO THE RIGHT THING."

DAMN YOU, EZEKIEL...

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'D BRING DOWN UPON US. YOU DON'T WANT THAT, CINDY. PLEASE.

THE UPPER EAST SIDE.

TEK TEK TEK TEK TEK

LET'S SEE. SIX NUMBERS, 10 DIGITS, THAT'S A MILLION POSSIBLE COMBINATIONS...

TEK

SYSTEM DISARMED.

GOT IT ON THE FIRST TRY.

LUCKY GUESS.

FANCY. SOMEONE'S PUT A LOT OF WORK INTO THE PLACE. I DID THAT ONCE.

AND JUST WHEN I GOT EVERYTHING IN FELICIA HARDY'S PERFECT LITTLE PENTHOUSE JUST RIGHT...

...THAT'S WHEN THE SPIDER TOOK IT AWAY FROM ME. ALL OF IT.

BUT SO WHAT? WHEN YOU'RE THE *BLACK CAT*, EVERY PENTHOUSE...

...IS YOUR PENTHOUSE.

EDGAR! IT'S A BURGLAR!

W-WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHAT'VE YOU GOT?

FUNNY. I SPENT YEARS STEALING MONEY TO *BUY* CHAMPAGNE AND CAVIAR...

...INSTEAD OF JUST *STEALING* THE CHAMPAGNE AND CAVIAR.

I REALLY DID HAVE TO LOSE IT ALL TO REALIZE THAT EVERYTHING'S ALREADY MINE. I JUST HAVE TO REACH OUT AND *TAKE* IT.

AND WHAT I WANT NEXT IS *YOU*, SPIDER.

THE HEART FROM YOUR CHEST. YOUR HEAD ON A PLATE. BUT FIRST...

...I WANT TO WATCH YOU SQUIRM.

ALPHABET CITY.

AN ABANDONED BUILDING, WHERE A NUMBER OF THE CITY'S HOMELESS ARE HOLED UP FOR THE NIGHT...

--NO...

ZZZT

...INCLUDING THE SUPER-POWERED FUGITIVE, ELECTRO.

PLEASE... LET ME GO...

ZZKTT

NEVER, YOU DOLT. YOU'RE MY PERSONAL LITTLE PUPPET, ELECTRO. MY PLAYTHING!

AND YOU KNOW ME, MAX. I JUST LOVE BREAKING ALL MY TOYS. HA HA HA!

NNOOO!!

ZRAK!

AHH! DID I DO THAT?!

YOU DID THIS TO ME, SPIDER-MAN! I CAN'T EVEN SLEEP 'CAUSE A' YOU!

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! THIS IS ALL ON YOU!

PARKER INDUSTRIES

I'LL SAY THIS FOR PARKER, HE GOT US UP AND RUNNING AGAIN IN NO TIME.

SURE, SO HE COULD RIDE US HARDER AND WE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY EXCUSES.

SO GET TO IT! HE WANTS US TO FIGURE OUT WAYS TO FIND, CAPTURE, AND CURE ELECTRO! WORK FASTER, 'CAUSE I DO *NOT* WANT TO GET ON HIS BAD SIDE!

AH! DON'T SAY THAT! SERIOUSLY! HE IS LIKE THE SCARIEST BOSS I'VE EVER--

HEY, GUYS! WHO'S UP FOR *CASUAL FRIDAYS?*

WHAT? NO ONE GOT MY MEMO? *HAWAIIAN SHIRTS!* AND POI IN THE BREAK ROOM! ON *MOI!*

HEAR THAT, WORLD? FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, YOURS TRULY, PETER PARKER, C.E.O. OF *PARKER INDUSTRIES...*

...IS MR. *FUN BOSS!* THE GUY YOU *WANT* TO WORK FOR.

AND BELOVED BY ALL HIS EMPLOYEES.

IS HE BIPOLAR?

SIR, WE'VE FINISHED THE TRACKING DEVICE. IT'S OPERATIONAL AND ATTUNED TO ELECTRO'S ENERGY SIGNATURE. *AHEAD* OF SCHEDULE.

OH! GREAT WORK. WOW.

HEY, Y'KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

FIELD TRIP!

WE'RE GONNA GET SOME FRESH AIR! AND COLLECT ENERGY READINGS FROM ELECTRO'S LAST KNOWN LOCATIONS! *FUN*, RIGHT?

Y-YES, DR. PARKER. I AM... OVERWHELMED WITH FUN.

SAJANI! ANNA MARIA! YOU GUYS WANT TO COME WITH?

NO. I WANT TO *TALK* TO YOU RIGHT NOW... *PARTNER.*

I WAS THRILLED WHEN YOU CUT TIES WITH SPIDER-MAN. BECAUSE I THOUGHT IT MEANT AN END TO LUNACY LIKE *THIS.*

LOOK, GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS ARE STEADY WORK...AND LUCRATIVE. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT CATCHING OR HOLDING ELECTRO OURSELVES...

...JUST GIVING THE CITY THE TECH TO DO IT. AND SHOWING THEM WE CAN BUILD A PRISON FOR SUPER-CRIMINALS THAT *WORKS.*

BEFORE, I WAS PART OF THE PROBLEM. NOW I WANT TO BE PART OF THE *SOLUTION.*

JUST WAIT, SAJANI. YOU'LL SEE.

GREAT TALK. AND AWAY WE GO! MAN, I HAVEN'T DRIVEN IN *YEARS!*

TELL MY KIDS I LOVE THEM...

PARRRRRRRKER!

I DO *NOT* GET HIM. WE SPEND ALL OUR TIME DEVELOPING NANO-TECH, AND HE WANTS TO FLUSH IT ON A WHIM?

HE'S...EASILY DISTRACTED. BUT I COULD FINISH THE NANITE PROJECT, SAJANI.

PETE AND I HAVE GONE OVER IT A LOT. I PROBABLY KNOW IT AS WELL AS HIM NOW.

I *KNOW* I DO, 'CAUSE THE "*PETE*" WHO TOLD ME ABOUT IT WAS REALLY *OTTO OCTAVIUS.*

IT'S STILL SO WEIRD... THAT THE MAN I FELL IN LOVE WITH WAS A MIND-SWAPPED *DOCTOR OCTOPUS.* BUT HIS WORK WAS BRILLIANT, AND IT DESERVES TO LIVE ON.

OKAY, I'LL BACK YOU. BUT ONLY IF YOU KEEP IT ON THE DOWN LOW. I CAN'T HAVE PETER KILL THIS AGAIN--

LET ME WORRY ABOUT PETER. I'LL HIT THE LAB AND HAVE IT WORKED OUT IN NO TIME.

BIG TALK, MARCONI. THIS IS COMPLEX WORK. AND I'M GONNA NEED HELP WITH IT.

BUT PETER--I MEAN *OTTO*--DIDN'T TRUST ANYONE ELSE ENOUGH TO SHARE HIS SECRETS WITH--

ANNA MARIA-- WHIRR CLICK-IK...

DO YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE? -CLICK-IK.

OR A TASTY BEVERAGE?

WELL, THAT'S CONVENIENT.

ALPHABET CITY.

BUILDING'S CONDEMNED--TOOK STRUCTURAL DAMAGE IN THE *GOBLIN WAR.*

BUT WE GOT REPORTS OF HOMELESS INSIDE. NO WAY TO KNOW HOW MANY.

OKAY, LET'S MOVE! WHERE'S OLIVARES?

OLLIE? HE WAS THE FIRST INSIDE...

I NEED PARAMEDICS OVER HERE!

SIXTY-YEAR-OLD MALE. SMOKE INHALATION.

LOAD HIM UP!

GET A LOAD OF OLLIE! TRYIN'A MAKE UP IN ONE DAY FOR MISSING THE GOBLIN WAR...

...TO CANOODLE WITH HIS *SUPERMODEL GIRLFRIEND!*

KNOCK IT OFF, PHIL. HE THINKS YOU'RE SERIOUS.

AW, HE KNOWS I'M JUST BUSTING HIS CHOPS. RIGHT, OLLIE?

OLLIE?

CONFIRMED! ELECTRO HAD A POWER SURGE HERE, DR. PARKER.

Y'THINK?

WOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT YOU IF I KNEW IT WAS AN ACTIVE SCENE, BUT NOW WE'RE HERE, GET YOUR READINGS...

...FROM A *SAFE DISTANCE.* I'M GONNA...UH... GO.

GO, SIR? WHERE?

...TO GET SNACKS. IT'S A FIELD TRIP. OH, AND DRINKS. IMPORTANT TO STAY HYDRATED.

HE'S CRAZY.

DO *NOT* COME ANY CLOSER TO THE FIRE! THAT'S AN ORDER. A FRIENDLY, SUGGESTIVE ORDER.

WELL, SO MUCH FOR MR. "*FUN BOSS.*"

NOW IT'S TIME TO *REALLY* GET TO WORK!

THIS IS PHOEBE GOLD FOR THE *FACT CHANNEL,* ON LOCATION AT THE SCENE OF A FOUR-ALARM FIRE THAT THREATENS TO--

WAIT! CHARLIE, GET THAT! *SPIDER-MAN* HAS JUST ARRIVED! BEGGING THE QUESTION...

...IS THIS AN ORDINARY FIRE, OR IS SOMETHING MORE SINISTER AT WORK?

AS OUR VIEWERS WELL KNOW, WHEREVER SPIDER-MAN GOES, TROUBLE FOLLOWS.

HONEY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK.

HD

LIVE

NEWS

MR. JAMESON, DID MY PRODUCER TELL YOU WHY I ASKED YOU HERE?

SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO. I'M NO FOOL, MS. LONG. I'VE PRACTICED *REAL* JOURNALISM.

NOT THE SHAMELESS GRAB FOR RATINGS YOUR "*FACT CHANNEL*" PERPETRATES ON THE PARANOID SHUT-INS YOU CATER TO.

THE FACT CHANNEL STUDIOS.

OH, I RESIGNED, YES. BECAUSE I KNEW VULTURES LIKE *YOU* WOULD NEVER ALLOW ME TO DO MY JOB AS MAYOR.

A JOB I DID *DAMN WELL!* I KEPT THIS CITY *SAFE!* NEW YORK WAS LUCKY TO HAVE ME!

I FACED CRISES THAT WOULD'VE HAD YOU PINHEADS CURLED UP IN THE FETAL POSITION, SOBBING FOR MOMMY!

SO IF YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD TRICK ME INTO SOME MEALY-MOUTHED, TEARY-EYED APOLOGY, YOU CAN *STUFF IT!*

I REGRET NOTHING. I APOLOGIZE FOR *NOTHING!*

AND IT WAS *ALL SPIDER-MAN'S FAULT!*

THERE'S BEEN A MISUNDERSTANDING. THIS ISN'T FOR AN ON-AIR INTERVIEW.

THIS IS A *JOB* INTERVIEW.

MR. JAMESON, THE FACT CHANNEL WANTS TO GIVE YOU *YOUR OWN SHOW.* WHAT DO YOU THINK?

MY DEAR, I THINK THE MEDIUM OF TELEVISION HAS *FINALLY JUSTIFIED ITS EXISTENCE.*

ALPHABET CITY.

GOTTA STAY ALERT. IF ELECTRO STARTED THIS, HE COULD STILL BE--

HELP! MOMMY!

I'M ON MY WAY, KID! KEEP YELLING!

I'M ALREADY ON IT! GET BACK! I'VE GOT--SPIDER-MAN?!

HEY, I KNOW YOU!

YOU DO?

WHOOPS...THAT'S MARY JANE'S NEW BOYFRIEND, BUT I'VE ONLY SEEN HIM AS PETER.

UH, SURE...NEW YORK'S BRAVEST, RIGHT? WELL, YOU'RE EARNING THE NAME TODAY.

IF I KEEP THE ROOF UP, CAN YOU GET TO THE KID?

YEAH, I CAN HANDLE THE REST OF THIS DEBRIS. THANKS. AND CALL ME OLLIE.

KOFF! KOFF!

MAN. A LITTLE KID, SLEEPING IN A CONDEMNED BUILDING...

GOT HER! BUT HER BREATHING'S RAGGED...I DON'T KNOW IF SHE CAN MAKE IT DOWN ALL THOSE STAIRS!

SHE WON'T HAVE TO.

I KNOW. ALL TOO OFTEN, FAMILIES ARE AFRAID TO TAKE THEIR KIDS TO SHELTERS.

I HAVE AN IN WITH DANNY RAND...LEMME SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR HER.

YOU ALREADY DID A LOT, WEB-HEAD.

WE DID. WE MAKE A PRETTY DECENT TEAM.

I SWEPT THE BUILDING... NO ONE ELSE INSIDE. YOU AND YOUR PALS NEED TO GET OUT, TOO.

YEAH, OKAY.

SEE YOU OUTSIDE, SPIDER-MAN.

WAIT! DON'T STEP--

GRRNN

KROOM

OLLIE!

UH-OH.

UNNH...

HANG ON! I'LL BE RIGHT--

STEP ON A CRACK, BREAK YOUR MOTHER'S BACK...OR YOUR OWN.

LOOKS LIKE YOUR PAL RAN INTO SOME BAD LUCK.

FELICIA?! THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES. C'MON, HELP ME GET HIM OUT OF THERE.

WAY MY SPIDER-SENSE IS BLARING, THE FIRE'S GETTING WORSE. BUILDING COULD GO AT ANY SECOND.

YOU WANT MY HELP, SPIDER? THAT TOUCHES MY HEART.

NOW LET ME TOUCH *YOURS!*

AGH!

CAT?! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!

SHRTCH

YOU HAVE THE *NERVE* TO ASK ME FOR HELP? AFTER WHAT *YOU DID TO ME?*

AFTER WHAT I--? OH, BOY.

FELICIA, THAT WASN'T ME!

DOC OCK SWAPPED HIS MIND INTO MY BODY! WHATEVER PROBLEM YOU HAVE, IT'S WITH HIM, NOT--

I DON'T CARE!

GAA!

THE SPIDER TOOK ME DOWN. MADE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL.

NO ONE WILL EVER RESPECT ME AGAIN...UNLESS I MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF YOU.

UNLESS I *MAKE YOU PAY!*

SMACK!

THWIP!

THEN THE NEED FOR PRETENSE IS OVER.

WHAT--?

KRNCH

HEY! YOU ALMOST--

KILLED YOU? THAT'S ON *YOUR* HEAD, YOU BRAINLESS DOLT. YOU'VE FORCED MY HAND.

Y-YOU SOUND LIKE--

YES. THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF THE *"FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN"* WAS A RUSE. A PLOY!

THERE'S NO HARM IN *YOU* KNOWING, SEEING AS YOU WON'T LEAVE HERE *ALIVE.*

I AM *STILL* **OTTO OCTAVIUS!**

AND NOW... **THE DIE IS CAST!**

YOU-YOU'RE SERIOUS...

I DON'T WASTE MY TIME JOKING. OR SUFFERING FOOLS!

COME, YOU LITTLE MINX! I WOULD PUT AN END TO YOU!

YOU SOUND JUST LIKE YOU DID... THAT NIGHT WHEN YOU...

FOOSH

OKAY. I'VE PUSHED MY LUCK ENOUGH TONIGHT.

I'LL BE BACK, SPIDER--OCK-- WHOEVER YOU ARE. ONCE I'VE EVENED UP THE ODDS.

CAN'T BELIEVE SHE FELL FOR IT.

DID I REALLY TALK LIKE THAT FOR MONTHS AND NO ONE NOTICED?

NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT HER NOW. GOT TO GET TO--

OLLIE! STILL WITH ME, PAL?

Y-YEAH... BUT IT'S GETTIN' UNCOMFORTABLE.

LET ME HELP YOU WITH-- *AGH!*

YOUR HANDS--!

I-I'LL BE FINE. NOW LET'S MOVE... JUDGING FROM YOUR RADIO, THERE'S A LOT OF FOLKS WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

OLLIE! IS HE--?

A LITTLE MESQUITE FLAVORED, BUT HE'LL BE FINE.

THANK GOD. WE GOT HIS GAL HERE. SHE'S BEEN WORRIED SICK ABOUT--

OLLIE!

THEY SAID ON THE NEWS YOU WERE TRAPPED--

I'M FINE, MJ. IT WAS HAIRY FOR A WHILE, BUT I GOT SOME HELP FROM--

IT DOESN'T MATTER. COME HERE.

HEY, WHERE'D HE GO?

POOR MJ. SHE LOOKED TERRIFIED. AND THE WHOLE TIME WE WERE TOGETHER, SHE WENT THROUGH THAT *NIGHTLY.*

SHE WAS RIGHT. THE BEST THING I CAN DO FOR HER IS GIVE HER SPACE...A CHANCE AT A NORMAL, SPIDER-FREE LIFE. SHE DESERVES THAT MUCH.

BETTER GET BACK TO MY STAFF, BEFORE THEY NOTICE HOW LONG I'VE GONE MISSING...

HEY! HAS ANYONE SEEN...?

MY WALLET? WHERE'S MY WALLET?

FORGET THAT, I LOST THE ELECTRO SCANNER! OH, MAN, THE BOSS IS GONNA HIT THE ROOF!

I SWEAR, I JUST PUT IT DOWN FOR A SECOND...

ELECTRO SCANNER, HUH? AND HERE I JUST THOUGHT IT WAS EXPENSIVE TECH.

SORRY, LOSERS, BUT I NEED THIS MORE THAN YOU.

DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE OF THE SPIDER'S STORIES IS TRUE.

IF HE ***WAS*** THE OCTOPUS THEN. IF HE STILL IS ***NOW***. OR IF--

TO HELL WITH IT. WHO CARES?!

I HAD A PERFECT LIFE. IT'S GONE. AND EVERYONE KNOWS THE SPIDER TOOK IT FROM ME.

THE ONLY WAY I GET IT BACK--AND MAKE SURE I ***KEEP*** IT THIS TIME--IS TO ***MAKE HIM PAY***. IN A WAY THAT MAKES SURE NO ONE EVER CROSSES ME AGAIN.

TO DO THAT, I'M GONNA NEED HELP, AND NOW I KNOW JUST WHERE TO FIND IT!

NO MONEY... NOWHERE TO SLEEP...CAN'T EVEN GET FOOD.

SPARKING LIKE THIS, I CAN'T GO ANYWHERE...I STICK MY HEAD UP, THE COPS'LL SHOOT IT OFF. WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

I NEED HELP...

WELL, THEN, IT'S YOUR *LUCKY* DAY.

BLACK CAT? WHAT DO *YOU* WANT?

THE SAME THING YOU DO. ***RESPECT. REVENGE.*** AND ***SO*** MUCH MORE. AND TOGETHER, WE CAN GET IT.

BY GETTING RID OF ***SPIDER-MAN!***

delgado

PARKER INDUSTRIES.
OVER ON PIER 64

PARKER

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE. HERE WE GO!

ANTI-ELECTRO NETTING: TEST NUMBER ONE.

READY, PERCY?

YES, MR. PARKER.

LET 'ER RIP!

ZZRAKK

WE ARE AT HALF POWER.

THE NETTING IS HOLDING!

ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO RE-CREATE *ACTUAL* CONDITIONS?

SIR? WOULD IT HELP...

...IF I SAID *"DIE, SPIDER-MAN! DIE!"*?

NOT REALLY, PERCY.

BUT POINTS FOR INITIATIVE.

LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN. AND THIS TIME, INCREASE THE POWER TO--

ONE SEC.

BREEP BREEP

YES!

PETER? WHAT IS IT?

SHH. ANNA, OVER HERE.
THIS A SPIDER-MAN THING?
YEAH. THE AVENGERS ARE CALLING IN *EVERYBODY.* IT'S A *CODE OMEGA.*
A KISS-THE-WORLD-GOODBYE SCENARIO. ISN'T THAT *GREAT?!*
WHAT?! HOW IS *THAT* GREAT?
BECAUSE THEY WANT *ME* THERE. GOOD OL' RELIABLE SPIDEY!
BACK WHEN DOC OCK TOOK OVER MY BODY...
...HE BURNT A LOT OF BRIDGES WITH ALL OF MY "*SUPER-FRIENDS.*"
BUT THEY SENT OUT THE CALL. THEY WANT *ME* WATCHING THEIR BACKS!
I GOTTA GO!
PETER! YOU CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS.
YOU'RE RUNNING A *COMPANY* NOW! LET SOMEONE ELSE FILL IN FOR YOU!
RIGHT! LIKE ANYONE *ELSE* COULD DO WHAT SPIDER-MAN DOES! PLEASE!
MARCONI, YOU SEEN PARKER?
HEY, SAJANI. HE'S... OUT.
BUT THERE'S A *REALLY* GOOD REASON THIS TIME. YOU SEE--
NO! I'M *DONE* WITH HIS EXCUSES. I DON'T EVEN CARE IF...

"...IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!"

WHOA! THESE MINDLESS ONES! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE! WHAT SHOULD WE--

THING! FALCON! KITTY PRYDE, GOOD TO SEE YOU!

IT'S ME, SPIDEY! NOT DOC OCK.

SPIDEY.

WHAT'RE YOU ON ABOUT?

JUST THAT MY BRAIN'S BACK IN MY BODY.

IF YOU COULD PASS THAT ALONG TO THE OTHER X-MEN, THAT'D BE GREAT.

HULK! WOLVIE! DON'T KNOW IF YOU HEARD...

...BUT I GOT MIND-SWAPPED WITH--

KID, SHUT UP! NOW'S NOT THE TIME!

THE GUYS WE'RE FIGHTIN'--THEY MURDERED THE WATCHER! GOUGED OUT HIS EYES...

...AND STOLE HIS TECH! Y'KNOW WHAT THAT STUFF COULD DO IN THE WRONG HANDS?

THE WATCHER? AW MAN. I DIDN'T KNOW.

NOW I FEEL LIKE A JERK. WHAT CAN WE DO?

WE'RE WORKIN' ON IT, WEBS.

ONE OF THESE CRUMBS IS DOWN, NOW WE GOTTA FIND THE OTHERS WHO--

PUT THE *EYE* DOWN AND STEP AWAY!

THIS ISN'T AN EYE. NOT ANYMORE. IT'S A *BOMB!*

A BOMB FULL OF SECRETS. AND WHAT DO BOMBS DO?

THEY GO BOOM!

SO MANY PRETTY LITTLE SECRETS. ALL NOW OUT IN THE WILD.

THIS WILL BE FUN TO WATCH.

THAT--THAT WAS ONE OF THE WATCHER'S EYES?!

BUT THE WATCHER'S SEEN... *EVERYTHING.*

AHH! MILLIONS OF SECRETS!

THINGS THAT WERE KEPT FROM ME!

FILLING MY HEAD ALL AT *ONCE!*

THE SPIDER!

AFTER IT BIT ME--

--IT BIT SOMEONE *ELSE?!* A GIRL?

I--NEVER KNEW! WHO *IS* SHE?

CINDY!

MOM! DAD! CAN'T CONTROL IT!

MR. AND MRS. MOON, I CAN HELP.

I AM FAMILIAR WITH SUCH THINGS. MY NAME'S--

EZEKIEL?!

YES. YOU'RE MAKING EXCELLENT PROGRESS.

PERHAPS EVEN TOO FAST.

IT'S AS I FEARED.

WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE...

...YOU MUST STAY INSIDE UNTIL WE KNOW FOR SURE.

WHAT...JUST HAPPENED?

WAS I THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW...

WHO SAW...OH, NO...

I--I CAN'T STAY HERE!

THAT GIRL! ALL THIS TIME SHE'S BEEN--

ANOTHER FLASH.

SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED AFTER SPIDER-ISLAND.

MADAME WEB. SHE TOLD ME...

IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN STOP. THE WEB WILL REWEAVE ITSELF AND ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE.

SHE WAS THE ONE MADAME WEB MEANT. THAT GIRL. CINDY MOON.

SHE COULD'VE REPLACED ME. AGES AGO!

SHE'S HERE. I CAN *FEEL* IT. IN EZEKIEL'S OLD BUILDING.

THIS IS WHERE HE SEALED HER IN. IN THE *SAME* PLACE...

...WHERE HE WAS GONNA DO THE *SAME* THING TO *ME!*

HAD A BUNKER FOR ME UP ON THE TOP FLOOR.

SAID HE HAD IT MADE *YEARS* BEFORE HE KNEW I WAS SPIDER-MAN.

LIAR!

KNOCKING!

WAY BACK IN *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: COMING HOME* KNOWLEDGEABLE KNICK

THIS MEANS EZEKIEL KNEW FROM *DAY ONE!* HE *ALWAYS KNEW!* ABOUT BOTH OF US!

AND HE WAS GOING TO KEEP US IN CAGES.

ME UP TOP...

...AND YOU ALL THE WAY BELOW.

LOOK AT THIS PLACE. DESERTED. NO ONE'S BEEN DOWN HERE FOR MONTHS.

WAS HE EVER GOING TO LET YOU GO?

HOW MANY LIES DID EZEKIEL SIMS TELL US?

HELLO, PETER.

WHAT?!

DON'T BE ALARMED. THIS IS AN AUTOMATED MESSAGE. IF YOU'RE HEARING THIS...

IT MEANS SENSORS HAVE DETECTED YOU'RE HERE, AND THAT YOU'VE COME ALONE.

BUT WHAT'S TRULY IMPROBABLE...

...THIS MEANS THAT YOU HAVE SURVIVED MORLUN'S ATTACK. AND I HAVEN'T.

IF THAT'S THE CASE, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW. YOU ARE NOT ALONE.

THERE'S ANOTHER LIKE YOU. A SPIDER. AND THERE'S A REASON I'VE KEPT THIS FROM YOU, PETER--

THWAK

I'M DONE LISTENING TO YOU!

HELLO? SOMEONE OUT THERE?!

CINDY? CINDY MOON? CAN YOU HEAR ME? IT'S SPIDER-MAN.

WHAT?! FOR REAL? IT'S YOU?!

YEAH. AND I'M HERE TO GET YOU OUT. NO ONE SHOULD HAVE TO LIVE LIKE THIS.

DON'T ASK ME HOW, BUT I KNOW THE CODE.

TEK TEK TEK

6 80-

DON'T! YOU CAN'T! DIDN'T THEY TELL YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN?!

IF YOU OPEN THAT DOOR...

...MORLUN WILL COME.

6 800 1

TEK

1 2 3 4 5 6 9

TSSSS

RNT RNT RNT

YEAH. THEY TOLD ME THE SAME THING. DON'T WORRY.

YOU'VE BEEN IN THERE AWHILE. THERE'S SOMETHING NO ONE'S TOLD YOU--

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE *DONE?!*

YOU $*#%@ IDIOT! *YOU'VE KILLED US ALL!*

FAR, FAR AWAY...

WHAT WAS THAT?

SNFF

THE SPIDER-BRIDE.

THERE YOU ARE.

THE SPINNER AT THE CENTER OF THE WEB.

IT'S TIME. THE *GREAT HUNT* BEGINS.

FROM THIS MOMENT ON...

"...LET ALL HELL BREAK LOOSE!"

MORLUN *KNOWS!* HE'LL DEVOUR EVERY LAST ONE OF US!

GORGE HIMSELF ON ALL OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS!

WOW! SHE'S *EVERYWHERE!*

HER SPIDER-SPEED HAS MINE BEAT!

OKAY, TWO THINGS.

ONE: I'M AN ONLY CHILD. AND TWO...

...THERE'S SOMETHING YOU *REALLY* NEED TO HEAR ABOUT MORLUN.

THINK I GOT THE EDGE ON HER IN THE SPIDER-STRENGTH DEPARTMENT.

GNH!

WHY SHOULD I LISTEN TO *ANYTHING* YOU HAVE TO SAY?

DAMN! BUT HER SPIDER-SENSE? NOT EVEN A CONTEST.

THAT'S MATRIX/BULLET-TIME GOOD!

HE'S GONE. FOREVER.

WHAT?!

MORLUN'S DEAD, CINDY.

FOR REAL?

CROSS MY SPIDER-HEART.

SO MORLUN'S DEAD. AND I'M...

...FREE.

YUP. YOU'RE GOOD TO GO.

I'M FREE!

OUTSIDE! SKY! CLOUDS! SUN!

HOT FOOD ON STICKS!

HELLO, NEW YORK!

AH. RIGHT.

SUPER HERO SUIT.

GOT THAT COVERED.

WHOA THERE! NOT BOUNDING AROUND WITH SPIDER-POWERS IN YOUR CIVIES YOU DON'T. YOU NEED A MASK AND--

SWIPP

SWPPP

HEY. HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT?

PRACTICE. COSTUME ON THE GO. YOU LIKE?

WHEN I THINK OF THE MONEY I COULDA SAVED ON SPIDEY-SUITS OVER THE YEARS...

TA DA! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY THREADS?

CINDY, THEY'RE--

NUH-UH. NOT WHEN I'M WEBBED UP. WHEN I'M LIKE THIS, CALL ME--

SILK!

ENOUGH ALREADY! LET'S GO!

WOW. I ALMOST FORGOT...

...HOW BIG IT IS! JUST LOOK AT IT ALL!

C'MON!

CINDY--

SILK! SLOW DOWN!

SEEN YOU DO THIS A ZILLION TIMES.

ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY IT.

SWIP

SWEEEET!

YEAH. IT'S A HOOT AND A HALF.

NOW WHY DON'T WE BRING IT IN, HAVE A CHAT...

...AND FIGURE OUT WHERE WE GO NEXT FROM--

NEXT?! OH, I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I'M GOING!

WAIT!

GREAT. I'M LOSING HER. NO WAY I CAN KEEP UP!

I'VE LET HER LOOSE, AND SHE HAS NO CLUE HOW THE WORLD'S CHANGED...

KRKRK

...OR WHAT DANGERS ARE OUT THERE.

...AND IF HE SOMEHOW BUSTS THE LOCK-- SPLOOSH!

HE'S COVERED HEAD-TO-TOE IN AN ELECTRIC-SUPPRESSING GEL!

GREAT PLAN. ONE FLAW THOUGH. HOW DOES HE BREATHE?

PRETTY SURE PARKER WANTS ELECTRO TO KEEP BREATHING.

CLICK

WON'T BE LONG...

...SOON I'LL HAVE PICS OF ALL THEIR PLANS...

...FOR ALL THE GOOD IT WILL DO ME.

I'M NO TECH EXPERT. WHAT I REALLY NEED TO STEAL FROM HERE...

...IS SOMEONE WHO CAN TELL ME HOW IT ALL WORKS.

PARKER, IT'S SAJANI. THIS IS MY *LAST* MESSAGE.

I'M DONE PUTTING UP WITH YOUR DISAPPEARING ACTS.

LET'S SEE HOW WELL *YOU* DEAL WITH *EVERYTHING* WHEN *I'M* SUDDENLY NOT THERE!

UMPH!

OH I COULDN'T'VE TIMED THAT BETTER IF I TRIED.

LUCKY ME.

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT...

...BUT MY SPIDER-SENSE-- IT'S LEADING ME HERE. DRAWING ME TOWARDS HER.

IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO WORK THAT WAY. IT'S ALWAYS STEERED ME *AWAY* FROM DANGER...

...NEVER *TOWARDS* SOMETHING. OR SOMEONE.

SILK? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

IT'S MY HOME.

BUT...

THAT'S NOT MY FAMILY.

THEY'RE NOT--

THEY'VE MOVED.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THEY ARE.

IF THEY'RE EVEN STILL ALIVE. I--

CINDY...

AND ALL BECAUSE OF A SPIDER BITE.

IT CHANGED ME. TOOK YEARS OF MY LIFE...

AND NOW MY FAMILY...

YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED.

DON'T WORRY. IF THEY'RE OUT THERE, WE'LL FIND THEM. I *PROMISE.*

I HAVE TO KNOW... HOW LONG AGO DID IT HAPPEN?

WHAT?

IT'S GOING TO EAT AT ME UNTIL YOU TELL ME.

WHEN COULD I HAVE *LEFT* THAT STUPID BUNKER?

WHEN *EXACTLY* DID MORLUN DIE?

"*EXACTLY*"? THAT'S... TRICKY.

WELL, THE *FIRST* TIME I LURED HIM INTO A--

WAIT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "*THE FIRST TIME*"?!

I'VE GONE UP AGAINST HIM TWICE. HE DIED *BOTH* TIMES.

LIKE I WAS SAYING, THE FIRST TIME--

TWICE?!

WHAK

YOU MORON!

OW! THAT WAS LIGHTNING FAST. NOTHING I COULD DO TO AVOID IT!

WHY DID YOU--?

IT MEANS HE CAN COME BACK!

HE COULD BE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE RIGHT NOW!

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT...

YOU'RE JOKING?!

HOW DARE YOU?!

IT'S KINDA MY THING.

SWIP

ALL MY SACRIFICE! LOCKED AWAY FOR MOST OF MY LIFE!

AND YOU JUST MADE IT ALL FOR NOTHING!

GYAH!

HER WEB! THE TIP'S BARBED!

LIKE A FISHHOOK IN MY BACK! HOW'D SHE DO THAT?!

WE'RE ALL IN DANGER NOW!

CAN'T YOU *FEEL* IT?!

SHE--SHE'S RIGHT! SPIDER-SENSE IS OUT OF CONTROL NOW!

IT'S POUNDING! SCREAMING!

NOT JUST IN MY HEAD! RACING THROUGH MY VEINS!

NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE...

YES.

RAMOS 14

HOW DO I LOOK?

GOOD, BOSS.

SERIOUSLY. DON'T WANNA FIND OUT LATER I HAD SOME SHMUTZ ON MY SUIT.

EDDIE, YOU'RE *THE EEL.* IT'S A FRICTIONLESS SUIT. HOW'S IT GONNA HAVE ANY SHMUTZ?

HEY! THIS EVENING'S IMPORTANT. I WANT EVERYTHING GOING ACCORDING TO *PLAN.*

PLANS?

THE SLIDE-A-WAY...
A SECRET GAMBLING PARLOR ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE

TAKE IT FROM ME, EEL...

KLAK-KAK-AK

WHO'S THERE?!

...PLANS HAVE A WAY OF FALLING APART.

LIFE'S SO MUCH BETTER WHEN YOU PLAY IT LOOSE AND TAKE YOUR CHANCES.

13. MY LUCKY NUMBER. WHAT'RE THE ODDS?

AK-AK-KAK

FAIR WARNING, EDDIE. THIS BLACK CAT'S CROSSING YOUR PATH.

MOVING IN ON YOUR ACTION.

IF YOU'RE A *SMART* EEL, YOU'LL SLIP AWAY.

HA! HARDY, YOU KILL ME.

C'MON, EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN KNOWS YOU'RE A JOKE.

THE SPIDER PLAYED YOU GOOD AND NOW YOU GOT NUTHIN'.

NOT A PENNY TO YOUR NAME...

...AND A NAME THAT AIN'T WORTH A DAMN.

NOW ME? I MADE SUMTHIN' OF MYSELF.

WORKED MY WAY UP THE MAGGIA, FROM THUG TO A PROPER MOB BOSS.

I GOT *REAL POWER* IN THE UNDERWORLD NOW!

I GOT *JUICE!*

AND WHAT DO YOU GOT?!

ZZAT

I'M A *THIEF*, EDDIE. I *TAKE* WHAT I WANT.

AND TONIGHT, I'M STEALING YOUR THUNDER.

ACTUALLY, THAT'D BE WHAT MY FRIEND HERE'S DOING.

HOLY--

IT'S *ELECTRO!*

ZZZRAKKZZ

HE'S OUTTA CONTROL! FRIED HALF THE BLACK MASKS IN THE CITY!

TURNED 'EM ALL TO ASH! NO ONE GOES NEAR THAT LIVE WIRE!

HE'S TOO DAMN DANGEROUS!

CAT?! YOU CRAZY? THROWIN' IN WITH *ELECTRO?!*

REALLY? 'CAUSE I'D BET MY LIFE ON HIM.

NO. WAIT. I MEANT *YOURS.*

MAX.

FELICIA, MAYBE YOU SHOULD STEP BACK, HUH?

MAX, PLEASE. THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD DO THAT WOULD SHOCK ME.

THE UPPER WEST SIDE.

A ROOFTOP OVERLOOKING THE--WHO CARES? LOOK WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

THERE'S A MOMENT WHERE I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY OWN NAME. LET ALONE HERS.

I'M SPIDER-MAN. AND SHE'S...SILK. CINDY MOON.

JUST MET HER. DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HER...

...OTHER THAN I CAN'T LET GO! I CAN'T STOP!

I CAN'T--

MMM-- NO. MASK STAYS ON.

IT'S OKAY. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE...

...PETER.

WHAT?!

THAT DID IT! THAT WAS THE MENTAL *COLD SHOWER* I NEEDED.

YOU KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY?!

YOU'RE PETER PARKER--

DON'T SAY IT OUT LOUD!

YOU'RE ALMOST IN YOUR BIRTHDAY SUIT--

--ON A ROOFTOP, AND YOU'RE SHY ABOUT *THAT?*

FINE. I WON'T SAY YOUR NAME WHILE WE'RE--

WHOA! WE'RE NOT DOING *ANYTHING.*

I MEAN WE WERE. BUT NOW WE'RE *NOT,* BECAUSE...

BECAUSE...?

THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION. I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME EITHER.

I FELT SOMETHING...BASIC. A PRIMAL CONNECTION.

IS IT BECAUSE WE WERE BITTEN BY THE SAME SPIDER?

STILL DON'T KNOW IF I BELIEVE THAT...

...OR *ANY* OF YOUR STORY REALLY.

MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT. MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE OPENED UP YOUR BUNKER.

AND IF MORLUN IS OUT THERE, MAYBE THE SMART MOVE WOULD BE...

TO PUT ME BACK?! NO. THE DAMAGE HAS BEEN DONE.

I SPENT ALMOST HALF MY LIFE DOWN THERE. I'M NEVER GOING BACK.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'VE MISSED. WHAT I'VE--

PETER...

YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON I'VE KISSED IN TEN YEARS.

THE FACT CHANNEL
STUDIO HEADQUARTERS IN TIMES SQUARE

MR. JAMESON, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW BEFORE WE GO LIVE...

MS. DECKER, I ASSURE YOU I'M NO STRANGER TO LIVE TELEVISION.

I USED TO BE THE MAYOR OF THIS MAJOR METROPOLIS, REMEMBER?

IT'S NOT THAT JONAH, IT'S--

AND WHEN IT COMES TO THE NEWS, THE NAME OF *J. JONAH JAMESON* IS SYNONYMOUS WITH FOURTH ESTATE!

I'M READY, I TELL YOU! READY TO MAKE MY CABLE NEWS NETWORK *DEBUT!*

YOU'RE GETTING BUMPED.

WHAT?!

JUST FROM THE FIRST SEGMENT. LEGAL SAYS THERE'S A CONFLICT OF INTEREST.

WE'RE INTERVIEWING ONE OF THE HEADS OF A NEW TECH START-UP.

PARKER INDUSTRIES. A COMPANY WHOSE LARGEST INVESTOR IS YOUR OWN FATHER.

AND WHOSE C.E.O. IS YOUR STEPBROTHER, PETER--

PARKERRR!

MS. DECKER? WE HAVE A PROBLEM, MA'AM.

WHAT IS IT, FITZ?

WE'VE BEEN RUNNING THE PARKER INDUSTRY UPFRONTS...

...BUT THE PERSON THEY'RE SENDING OVER, SAJANI JAFFREY...

"...SHE HASN'T CHECKED IN YET. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE SHE IS."

CHAMPAGNE. CAVIAR. AND HANDCUFFS.

GOTTA SAY, NOT WHAT I WAS EXPECTING.

ALWAYS THOUGHT WHEN SUPER VILLAINS ABDUCT YOU THEY TAKE YOU TO AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE IN THE BAD PART OF TOWN.

WHAT CAN I TELL YOU? THE BLACK CAT LIKES TO HIDE OUT IN STYLE.

ME? I COULDN'T CARE LESS. SEE ALL I CARE ABOUT, JAFFREY...

...IS WHY YOUR COMPANY'S BUILDING TRAPS. JUST TO CATCH *ME.*

TRUST ME, "*ELECTRO*," I'D RATHER WORK ON *ANY* OTHER ASSIGNMENT.

BUT MY *STUPID* PARTNER, PARKER, HAS MADE *YOU* OUR TOP PRIORITY.

NEXT TIME, WHY DON'T YOU AND MS. SKANKY LEATHER QUEEN TRY KIDNAPPING *HIM?*

I MEAN *LOOK* AT THIS. WHY ARE WE WASTING OUR TIME AND RESOURCES...

...ON WAYS TO CAPTURE AND CURE *YOU?*

WAIT! DID YOU SAY, "*CURE*"?

YEAH. WHATEVER. TOP ME OFF.

SOME OF THE BOLLINGER THIS TIME.

AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE.

IN THE BAD PART OF TOWN.

THE EEL SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW!

WHAT'S KEEPING HIM?!

PATIENCE, URICH.

YOU'LL ADDRESS ME, MR. NEGATIVE, AS THE *GOBLIN KING*. I'VE EARNED IT.

EXACTLY. YOU BIDED YOUR TIME WITH THE KINGPIN. AND SURVIVED OSBORN'S BRIEF REIGN.

YOU CAN WAIT A LITTLE LONGER. AND WHEN OUR MAGGIA FRIEND ARRIVES, WE CAN CARVE UP NEW YORK BETWEEN THE THREE OF US.

FINE. BUT WE TREAT IT LIKE A PIZZA. IF HE'S NOT HERE IN THIRTY...

...WE GET THE WHOLE PIE FOR FREE.

HAHAHA--

HUNH?!

EEL?

UHH...

KRSHH

BOYS.

I'LL HAVE WHAT HE WAS HAVING.

CAT. YOU WERE NOT INVITED.

I WAS HIS PLUS ONE, DEAR. AND NOW THAT HE'S OUT...

...I'M THE ONE AND ONLY. DEAL ME IN. I'M READY TO PLAY IN THE BIG LEAGUES.

YOU HAVE NO STANDING HERE, HARDY. ALL YOU HAVE IS A REPUTATION...

...ONE THAT WAS DESTROYED BY THE SPIDER.

NO. I WAS "OUTTED."

LIKE HOW SPIDER-MAN AND THE WRAITH OUTED YOU, *MARTIN LI.*

BUT--

LIKE *URICH* WAS BY THE SPIDER AS WELL.

FACE IT. ME AND YOUR BOYS' CLUB HERE HAVE A LOT IN COMMON, BUT THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.

BECAUSE I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING YOU BOYS ***NEVER*** COULD...

...SMASH THE SPIDER AND BREAK THE MAN.

PETER? YOU HERE? IT'S *URGENT!*

I'VE TRIED EVERYWHERE! YOU'RE NOT ANSWERING YOUR TEXTS.

AND NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I CALL, YOU NEVER PICK--

TRIBECA.

THE APARTMENT OF PETER PARKER AND ANNA MARIA MARCONI

FWOP

--UP?

AH. ANNA. I CAN EXPLAIN.

UM. FIRST... WHAT DOES THIS LOOK LIKE?

AH, RIGHT.

WELL...

YEAH, THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT.

YOU. BACK OFF.

HE'S *MINE* NOW! UNDERSTAND?!

WHOA. PERSONAL SPACE.

NOT REALLY YOUR THING, IS IT?

LIKE YOU'RE MAKING OUT. WITH A SPIDER-WOMAN. ON OUR CEILING.

SORRY. I...DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME. I'M ACTUALLY VERY MAD AT HIM...

...BUT WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER OUR... SPIDER-SIDES KICK IN AND--

"SPIDER-SIDES"?

THAT'S SILLY.

NO, IT'S FOR REAL.

WE DON'T KNOW THAT YET. THIS IS ALL NEW. I JUST FREED CINDY FROM A SECRET BUNKER TODAY AND--

WAIT. YOU *JUST* MET HER?

YEAH. AND WE CAN'T FIND HER FAMILY. SO I BROUGHT HER HERE SO WE COULD GOOGLE.

THAT *DIDN'T* LOOK LIKE GOOGLING.

UGH. I DON'T CARE *WHAT* YOU WERE DOING. YOUR COMPANY NEEDS YOU.

WE'RE MAKING A BIG ANNOUNCEMENT ON THE NEWS THIS MORNING. SAJANI WAS SUPPOSED TO DO IT, BUT WE CAN'T FIND HER. SO YOU'LL HAVE TO GO.

BUT I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF IMPORTANT STUFF, ANNA. *SPIDER-MAN* STUFF! I'M NOT JUST... MESSING...AROUND.

ALL RIGHT. I'LL PUT ON A SUIT.

AND A *TIE!*

FINE. WHERE IS THIS?

THE FACT CHANNEL. NOW GO!

CINDY, YOU REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO COME TOO.

PLEASE. I JUST SPENT THE LAST HALF OF MY LIFE IN A BASEMENT.

I WANT TO SEE THE *WORLD.*

ALSO, IF MORLUN *DOES* SUDDENLY SHOW UP, I WANNA MAKE SURE HE EATS YOU FIRST.

WOW. SO *THIS* IS WHAT TEN YEARS ALONE DOES TO YOUR PEOPLE SKILLS.

THIS WAY PLEASE, MR. PARKER. WE'RE GOING TO WIRE YOU FOR SOUND.

PUT ON A LITTLE MAKEUP. AND THEN WE GO ON IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES.

YOU SHOULD KNOW THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN PLAN.

I'M NATALIE LONG. WE'VE MET BEFORE. I'LL BE CONDUCTING THE INTERVIEW...

...INSTEAD OF MR. JAMESON.

JONAH! HEYYYY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, PARKER? THIS IS MY NEW LOT IN LIFE.

AFTER YOUR SEGMENT, I'M GOING TO BECOME A TALKING HEAD...ON TELEVISION.

I'M SO HAPPY YOU LANDED ON YOUR FEET!

JUST WAIT AND SEE, KID! WITH THIS NEW SOAP BOX...

...I'M GONNA GO AFTER THAT WEB-HEADED MENACE LIKE NEVER BEFORE!

OHHH JONAH. DON'T *EVER* CHANGE.

CINDY, THIS IS MY EX-EMPLOYER, MY STEPBROTHER...

...AND THE FORMER MAYOR OF NEW YORK, J. JONAH JAMESON!

HI. WAIT. YOU WERE THE MAYOR? REALLY?

WHAT?! WERE YOU LIVING IN A *CAVE?!*

ACTUALLY--

AAAND WE'RE GOING.

WELCOME BACK. THIS IS NATALIE LONG AND YOU'RE WATCHING THE FACT CHANNEL.

WE WERE EXPECTING ONE OF THE MAIN PARTNERS OF *PARKER INDUSTRIES* FOR TODAY'S ANNOUNCEMENT...

...BUT IN A LAST-MINUTE SURPRISE WE HAVE THE COMPANY'S C.E.O. HIMSELF, *PETER PARKER.* WELCOME, PETER.

HI, NATALIE. THANKS FOR HAVING ME.

MAY, COME QUICK! I WAS TUNING IN TO SEE JONAH'S FIRST SHOW, BUT LOOK...

...PETER'S ON TV!

WITH THAT IN MIND, WE'RE PUTTING IN A BID TO HELP DESIGN NEW YORK'S NEWEST...

...AND MOST ADVANCED, SUPER-VILLAIN PRISON.

GUESS I'M HERE TO TELL YOU ABOUT OUR NEW INITIATIVE.

AT PARKER INDUSTRIES, WE'RE FORGING AHEAD WITH NEW TECHNOLOGIES IN THE FIELD OF SUPERHUMAN CONTAINMENT.

OH MY! JAY, MAKE SURE YOU'RE DVRING IT.

I'M CALLING UP EVERYONE WE KNOW!

WHAT WAS SO WRONG WITH NEW YORK'S LAST SUPER-VILLAIN PRISON?

FOR STARTERS? THE MAYOR GAVE IT TO SPIDER-MAN AS A--

UM...

LET'S JUST SAY MISTAKES WERE MADE AND MOVE ON.

AN IMPORTANT THING THAT'S BEEN OVERLOOKED IN THE PAST IS THAT FOR *MANY* SUPERHUMAN OFFENDERS...

...LIKE ELECTRO FOR EXAMPLE, THEIR POWERS ARE A CURSE. FINDING *CURES* FOR THOSE BENEFITS *EVERYONE.*

PSST. PETER. PSST.

WITH GREAT POWER CAN COME...

THERE'S DANGER. PETER?

...GREAT *BURDENS.*

NOT. NOW.

WHAT WAS THAT?

NOTHING. I WAS JUST SAYING...

WAIT. THERE IT IS. SILK'S SPIDER-SENSE IS BETTER THAN MINE...

...BUT NOW I'M PICKING UP ON IT TOO!

HEY, PAL, CLOSED SET.

SAY...HOW'D YOU GET BY THE REST OF SECURITY?

WELL, FOR ME, THE ELECTRIC LOCKS WERE EASY...

...AS FOR EVERYTHING ELSE? I HAD A LITTLE HELP.

AIN'T THAT RIGHT, KITTY CAT?

PLEASE, MAX, GETTING IN HERE WAS SO EASY...

...IT WAS DOWNRIGHT CRIMINAL.

EVERYBODY, LISTEN UP. THERE'S ONLY *ONE* THING THAT SPARKLES AND I WANT.

"SPARKLES"?

SPIDER-MAN. AND IF HE DOESN'T SHOW IN THE NEXT 15 MINUTES, HIS GOOD FRIEND *PETER PARKER* IS AS GOOD AS *DEAD.*

AW, C'MON! I'M *NOT* SPIDEY'S FRIEND ANYMORE!

I HELD A NEWS CONFERENCE ABOUT IT LAST WEEK!

YEAH? AND HOW'S THAT WORKING OUT FOR YOU?

HOLD ON. *THIS* WAS YOUR MASTER PLAN?! THREATEN THE GUY FROM PARKER INDUSTRIES ON *LIVE TV?!*

NO. MY PLAN IS TO *HUMILIATE* THE SPIDER ON LIVE TV. THIS IS JUST STEP ONE.

THAT'S *CRAZY!* HOW DO YOU KNOW *JUST* SPIDER-MAN'LL SHOW UP? WHAT IF HE BRINGS THE *AVENGERS* WITH HIM?!

BACK OFF! THIS IS THE WAY I WORK. I--

THWIP THWIP THWIP

--TAKE A BIG SHOT--

--AND HOPE I GET LUCKY.

HA! SEE?

YEAH? GREAT PLAN, PUSSY-CAT. ONE PROBLEM.

MAYBE IT'S ME...

BOTH OF YOU, STAND DOWN! **NOW!**

...BUT THAT AIN'T NO SPIDER-MAN!

DOESN'T MATTER! I *KNOW* HIM! HE'LL *SHOW!*

PARKER! WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED! C'MON!

ONE SEC. DROPPED MY GLASSES.

YOU WEREN'T WEARING--

I MEANT CONTACTS. GO! I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

ALL RIGHT, NEW GIRL! OUT WITH IT!

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH YOU AND SPIDER-MAN?

THE DEAL? WHY THIS IS THE SPECTACULAR SPINNING JENNY!

MY ALL-NEW JUNIOR SIDEKICK!

SEE, MAX? TOLDJA HE'D COME.

CAN'T BELIEVE YOU JUST DID THAT. ON TV!

IF ANY OF THAT STICKS, I'M SERIOUSLY GONNA KILL YOU!

YEAH, YEAH.

GOOGLE IT KNOWLEDGE SPREADING NICK

JUST REMEMBER, I GET FIRST CRACK AT 'IM!

GYAH!

C'MON, CAT, THIS'S WRONG. WE'RE FRIENDS.

NOT ANYMORE, SPIDER. AND AFTER WHAT YOU DID-- NEVER AGAIN!

THAT WASN'T--

SHUT UP!

LONG! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

TO A *SAFE* DISTANCE!

BAH!

YOU! STAY AT YOUR POST!

BUT--

BUT *NOTHING!* THIS IS *NEWS!* THIS IS *LIVE!* AND BEST OF ALL--

IT'S AN **EXCLUSIVE!**

LET'S GET THIS DONE WITH! I'M NOT HERE FOR YOU! I WANT *SPIDER-MAN!*

NOT SOME SECOND RATE SPIDER-GIRL!

YOU SURE, SPARKY?

AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A REAL LADY-KILLER.

SHUT UP! DON'T SAY THAT!

DON'T YOU **EVER** SAY THAT!

OW!

SLSH

STILL STICKING TO YOUR STUPID STORY?

THAT YOU WERE "*BRAIN-SWAPPED*" BY DOCTOR OCTOPUS?

YEAH! KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE IT'S THE *TRUTH!* IN FACT...

...EVERYBODY, IF YOU'RE WATCHING AT HOME, THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.

LAST FEW MONTHS, I HAD DOC OCK'S MIND IN MY HEAD. BUT HE'S GONE NOW!

AND I'M *SPIDEY* AGAIN! **HONEST!**

OF ALL THE--

WHAT A LOAD OF *HORSE HOCKEY!*

BLAST IT! HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT, GIRL?

WHY CAN'T I *HIT* YOU?! EVEN *ONCE*?!

ZRAKK

HYPER-SPIDER-SPEED AND SENSES!

HA! ME? I'M JUST *LUCKY.*

HOW 'BOUT YOU, SPIDER?

ZZZK

AHH!

POOR LI'L SPIDER. LOOK AT YOU. DOWN AND OUT.

AND RIGHT NEAR THE ONE WHO WANTS TO *HURT* YOU THE MOST.

WHOLE BODY'S ON FIRE!

EVERY MUSCLE SHUTTING DOWN.

IN THE *SAME* WAY THAT YOU HURT ME. YOU SHOWED THE WORLD MY TRUE FACE.

NOW, LET'S SHOW 'EM *YOURS.*

FELICIA... NO...

DON'T YOU *DARE* TAKE HIM OUT OF THE SHOT!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS *IS*, MAN?!

WHAT?

IT'S *CHRISTMAS!*

THE FACT CHANNEL

THIS IS *J. JONAH JAMESON!* LIVE FROM THE FACT CHANNEL IN TIMES SQAURE!

BRINGING YOU THE *SCOOP OF THE CENTURY!*

GET READY FOR YOUR CLOSE-UP, SWEETIE.

PLEASE DON'T...

CAN'T MOVE.

THE MAN BEHIND THE MASK! THE FACE BEHIND THE *FRAUD!*

THE SECRET IDENTITY OF SPIDER-MAN!

MY MARVELS P I
A NEW HORIZON
PETER PARKER: BOY GENIUS
BUSINESS
"BYE BYE SILICON VALLEY"
THE COOLEST GE

NEW YORK CITY LIVE

TA-DA!

AND THERE YOU HAVE IT, TRUE BELIEVERS!

A FACT CHANNEL EXCLUSIVE! LIVE! SPIDER-MAN UNMASKED!

TRIBECA. THE APARTMENT OF PETER PARKER AND ANNA MARIA MARCONI.

NOW EVERYONE WILL KNOW...

NO...

CENTRAL PARK WEST. THE PENTHOUSE OF AUNT MAY AND HER HUSBAND, JAY JAMESON SR.

WHY...?

MIDTOWN. THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE.

JONAH, HOW COULD YOU...?

UNBELIEVABLE.

UM...

THE FACT CHANNEL

NEW YORK CITY LIVE

THE FACT CHANNEL

COURTESY OF YOURS TRULY! ME! J. JONAH JAMESON!

JONAH, HOW COULD YOU NOT KNOW YOU'RE *BLOCKING THE SHOT?*

UNBELIEVABLE. HE'S DEAD CENTER!

NO. CAN'T SEE A THING.

WHY WON'T HE MOVE OUT OF THE WAY?

NOW EVERYONE WILL KNOW THAT J. JONAH IS THE WORLD'S *BIGGEST* EGOMANIAC!

OF ALL THE--

CAN'T SOMEONE GET A CLEAR SHOT OF HIS *FACE*?!

YUP! I CAN!

S-STILL CAN'T MOVE. HELPLESS...

SWIP-IP

WAIT. YOU MEANT WITH A CAMERA.

SORRY. MY BAD.

YOU LITTLE--

SILK. THE NAME'S *SILK*.

GOOD THING I DIDN'T COME HERE ALONE.

WELL?! DID YOU GET THE SHOT?!

OF YOU?

YES!

YUP.

OF SPIDER-MAN?

NOPE.

NOOOOOOOO!

I--I HAD HIM!

CHEER UP. HE'S AN AVERAGE-LOOKING WHITE GUY WITH BROWN HAIR.

SURE YOU'LL FIND ANOTHER. MUST BE *MILLIONS* OF 'EM IN NEW YORK.

BUT THIS ONE--

--HE'S WITH *ME.*

MMPH.

DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT THIS.

WHIP

BRING HIM BACK HERE! *ELECTRO!* DO SOMETHING!

WHAT?! SHE'S TOO FAST!

FASTER THAN LIGHTNING?!

ZRRAK

YEAH! WHAT ABOUT YOUR BAD LUCK POWERS?

JINX HER OR SOMETHIN'!

TRUST ME. I USED UP ALL MY BAD LUCK. OVER TEN YEARS' WORTH.

A WHOLE BOX FULL OF IT. A TEENY, TINY BOX.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, I COULD REALLY USE SOME FRESH AIR.

YOU AINT GOIN' NOWHERE!

REALLY? 'CAUSE I THINK I'M GOING LITERALLY...

...*OUT* THE WINDOW! LATER!

KNOW WHAT? FOR YOUR FIRST SUPER VILLAIN RUN-IN...

...NOT BAD, SILK. NOT BAD AT ALL.

SO WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?

UNHH.

SORRY. WEBBING OVER YOUR MOUTH. YOU WERE SAYING?

HMMPH.

OKAY. THINK I GOT THAT.

SO THE SPIDER'S GOT EXTRA MUSCLE WITH HIM. MAYBE WE NEED SOME, TOO.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

NOTHING. GO BACK AND CHECK ON OUR CAPTIVE. I KNOW WHERE I NEED TO GO NEXT.

THERE, THERE, MR. JAMESON. NOT THE BEST FIRST DAY, HUH?

IT'S NOT FAIR.

WHY?! WHY DO THESE THINGS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO *ME?!*

THE BAR WITH NO NAME.
A HANGOUT FOR NEW YORK'S STREET-LEVEL SUPER VILLAINS

TO FRANCINE! SHE WAS ALWAYS GOOD TO US "BLACK MASKS." GIVIN' US A PLACE TO CRASH WHENEVER WE BUSTED OUT.

SHE WAS A SWEET KID. SHE DESERVED BETTER.

TO FRANCINE!

THING IS, NOWADAYS, COPS DON'T KNOW WHAT TO *DO* WITH US NOW THAT ALL THE SUPER-PRISONS ARE GONE.

NAH, I HEAR A NEW COMPANY, PARKER TECH OR SOMETHING IS ALREADY BUILDING AN ALL-NEW--

BOTH OF YOU, SHUT UP. TONIGHT'S NOT ABOUT ANY OF THAT--

EXIT

HEY, BOYS. PRIVATE PARTY? OR CAN ANYONE JOIN?

SEE, I'M LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD MEN TO JOIN MY CREW. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

GET OUT.

EXCUSE ME?

YOU'RE NOT WELCOME HERE. NOT WHILE YOU'RE WORKING WITH ELECTRO.

GUY FRIED OUR FRANCINE. AND HALF THE BLACK MASKS IN THIS CITY.

THAT AIN'T BAD ENOUGH? 'CAUSE OF HIM...

...THE CITY'S GONNA BUILD THE BIGGEST SUPER-SLAMMER OF 'EM ALL.

AS LONG AS THE TWO OF YOU ARE TOGETHER, YOU'RE DEAD TO US, HARDY. *DEAD.*

TRIBECA.
PETER AND ANNA MARIA'S APARTMENT.

WAS GUESSING YOU SAID "HOME." CONSIDERING THE ONLY PLACES I KNOW IN THE CITY ARE HERE AND A SECRET BUNKER.

MMM-HMM.

THAT COULD'VE GONE BETTER.

DID YOU SEE IT? THE FIGHT?

THAT THING FROM LIVE TV? YEAH. WHO DIDN'T?

HERE. I BROUGHT MORE OF OTTO'S WEB-DISSOLVER.

SIGH LAST WEEK: WEBBED UP BUTT. THIS WEEK: YOUR HEAD.

I'M SENSING A PATTERN HERE, PARKER. UNLESS...

THIS ISN'T A SPIDER-SPAWNING THING WITH YOU TWO, IS IT?

I MEAN SHE'S NOT GOING TO MATE WITH YOU, WEB YOU UP, AND *EAT* YOU, IS SHE?

NO. OF COURSE NOT. AT LEAST... I HOPE NOT...

YOU KNOW I CAN HEAR YOU!

STAY STILL. WE HAVE TO SPEED THIS UP.

YOU'RE GIVING A DEMONSTRATION TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE TONIGHT.

Y'KNOW. FOR THE NEW ELECTRO-TRAP *YOU'VE* BEEN WORKING ON.

CAN'T SOMEONE ELSE DO IT? I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF--

DON'T YOU DARE SAY "SPIDER-MAN" STUFF.

SAJANI *WAS* GOING TO DO IT. BUT I THINK SHE'S PROVING A POINT...

FINE.

...SO YOU SEE HOW IT FEELS FOR ALL THE TIMES SHE COVERS FOR *YOU*.

COOL. WHEN ARE WE GOING?

WAIT. SHE'S TAGGING ALONG? AGAIN?

C'MON. SHE'S GOT NOWHERE ELSE TO GO. PLUS, AFTER THAT LAST SAVE, SHE'S MY GOOD LUCK CHARM!

BLACK CAT & ELECTRO'S HIDEOUT.

WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING SAJANI JAFFREY PRISONER.

TELL ME, GIRL! WILL THIS--

NO.

WHAT?!

I'M NOT TELLING YOU ANYTHING TILL YOU BACK OFF.

YOU'RE LIKE A WET TOASTER THAT'S TWO INCHES FROM MY FACE.

I JUST WANT TO--I *NEED* TO KNOW. WILL THIS DEVICE OF YOURS WORK?! WILL IT *CURE ME?!*

I--I'M SICK A' BEING THE GUY WHO MIGHT KILL ANYONE AT ANY MOMENT!

YES. AS FAR AS I CAN TELL...

...OUR ANTI-ELECTRO DEVICE *WILL* MAKE YOU COMPLETELY HUMAN AGAIN.

MAX! OTHER ROOM. NOW.

CAN'T YOU TELL YOU'RE DISTURBING OUR GUEST?

FINE! BUT WHATEVER YOU'RE PLANNING, CAT, BE QUICK ABOUT IT.

I'M GETTING TIRED A' WAITING!

THERE. JUST YOU AND ME. ISN'T THAT BETTER?

RIIIGHT. LIKE NOW WE CAN HAVE SOME GIRL TIME.

ENOUGH. YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME EVERYTHING.

STARTING WITH WHERE--AND WHEN--I CAN GET MY HANDS ON THIS THING.

PLEASE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS...

THE WATERFRONT.
OVERLOOKING THE HUDSON.

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...

YOU EGGHEADS WANT TO SELL THIS THING TO THE CITY. AND THEN *WE*, THE NYPD...

...ARE SUPPOSED TO TRICK ELECTRO SO HE JUST WALTZES RIGHT INTO IT?

UM. NO...

PARKER INDUS

NYPD

NYPD

THIS IS A CONTAINMENT POD, *CHIEF PRATCHETT*, FOR AFTER YOU'VE CAUGHT HIM.

SO YOU CAN DEPOWER HIM AND--

AND IT COSTS A FORTUNE AND ONLY WORKS ON ELECTRO?

ER. UH. MS. JAFFREY CAN EXPLAIN IT BETTER...

WELL? WHERE IS SHE? I HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

WE'RE ALMOST READY, CHIEF...

"...WE JUST NEED TO GET OUR FAKE ELECTRO READY."

HA! A FAKE-FAKE ELECTRO. THEY'LL NEVER SEE IT COMING.

SOME JOKE, CAT. 'CAUSE I HAVEN'T FELT LIKE THE REAL ELECTRO FOR SOME TIME.

SEE, I GET HOW I'M GONNA PULL THIS OFF. BUT WHO'S GONNA BUY *YOU*...

...AS SOME NERD-GIRL?

EASY. ONE, I'VE GOT THE SMARTY GLASSES.

AND TWO, I KNOW EVERY-THING ABOUT THIS MACHINE NOW.

EVEN HOW TO THROW IT IN REVERSE.

ALMOST THERE...GUYS? HEY! CUT IT OUT.

CAN YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF EACH OTHER FOR A MINUTE?

LIKE DRIVING TWO KIDS TO THEIR SENIOR PROM.

SORRY.

SHE'S RIGHT. I'VE NEVER BEEN LIKE THIS BEFORE IN MY LIFE.

MAYBE IT'S NOT GOOD FOR THE TWO OF US TO BE NEAR EACH OTHER?

AND IT ONLY SEEMS TO GET WORSE WHEN--

THERE'S DANGER NEARBY.

SOMETHING'S WRONG. UP AHEAD.

IT'S ELECTRO AND BLACK CAT AGAIN.

WHAT? HOW CAN YOU TELL THAT?

OUR SPIDER-SENSE, IT'S LIKE PSYCHIC STRANDS OF WEBBING REACHING OUT INTO THE WORLD.

MINE JUST GOES "*FARTHER*" THAN YOURS.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. SUIT UP.

WAY AHEAD OF YOU.

PETER! NOT AGAIN. YOU CAN'T KEEP BAILING ON YOUR *OWN* COMPANY. PEOPLE DEPEND ON YOU!

AND I'M DEPENDING ON *YOU*. YOU'RE SMART. TAKE THE LEAD ON THIS.

CONSIDER IT A PROMOTION.

BETTER TITLE? MORE PAY?

...

DEAL.

ZRAKKK

PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU, BOSS.

AND MY FIRST ACT, AS VICE PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF EVERYTHING--

THAT'S *NOT* YOUR TITLE!

--IS TO GET EVERYONE TO CLEAR THE AREA.

C'MON. WHAT'S KEEPING YOU?

ONE SEC.

WE DON'T ALL HAVE COSTUMES AT OUR FINGERTIPS.

UGH. YOU CAN'T GO OUT LIKE THAT.

SWIP

WHY NOT?

SWIP

IF WE DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF LAST TIME...

...YOU NEED SOME EXTRA ELECTRO-INSULATION. I CAN SPIN SOME SPECIAL WEBS FOR THAT.

FINE. LEAVE HOLES FOR THE EYES THIS TIME.

ON IT.

AND GAPS FOR MY WEB-SHOOTERS.

YOU'RE VERY BOSSY.

AND--

MAYBE SOME EXTRA AROUND YOUR MOUTH.

LADIES. GENTLEMEN. CHANGE OF PLANS. I'M ANNA MARIA MARCONI...

...SENIOR PROJECT MANAGER OF PARKER INDUSTRIES.

SINCE WHEN?

SHUT UP, TIM. THIS DEMONSTRATION'S BEEN CANCELED. IF YOU'D ALL FOLLOW ME...

AFTER MAKING ME WAIT HERE FOR HOURS?!

WHAT KIND OF MICKEY MOUSE OPERATION ARE YOU RUNNING HERE?!

THEY'RE SHUTTING DOWN. WHAT NOW? WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR?

LOOK UP, MAX. WE'RE WAITING...

"...FOR *THAT*. AND HERE THEY ARE. RIGHT ON TIME."

YOU WERE RIGHT, MS. LONG. BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW...

...THAT PARKER INDUSTRIES WAS DOING SOME SECRET EXPERIMENT OUT HERE?

AN ANONYMOUS TIP. CAN YOU GET US IN CLOSER, CADIE?

CLOSER?

YOU BET.

THE NEWS? AGAIN?

I WANT EYES ON US. EVERYONE NEEDS TO KNOW WHAT I'M--

WHAT *WE* ARE ABOUT TO DO.

FOLLOW ME.

ATTENTION! OVER HERE! WE'RE ABOUT TO START!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? WE'RE DONE. IT'S OVER.

WRONG! THIS "*DEMONSTRATION*" IS JUST STARTING!

WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU WHAT THESE TOYS CAN DO IN THE *WRONG* HANDS.

HOW THEY CAN *AMP UP* OUR POWERS LIKE *NEVER BEFORE!*

WHAT? BUT I'LL BE IN CONTROL RIGHT? *RIGHT?!*

HEY, CAT! I THINK IT'S WORKING. SOME OF YOUR LUCK POWER MUST BE RUBBING OFF ON *ME*...

...BECAUSE WHAT ARE THE CHANCES WE'D KEEP BUMPING INTO EACH OTHER LIKE THIS?

I LIKE TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE. SHOOT ME.

I MAY BE NEW TO THIS, BUT WHY DID YOU JUST GIVE UP THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE?

SPIDER-MAN?!

NO! YOU ARE *NOT* GOING TO JUST SHOW UP AND MESS EVERYTHING UP *AGAIN!*

NOT THIS TIME!

HUH? INSULATED WEBBING. WHATTYA KNOW.

SILK! GET SOME OF THESE ON ELECTRO! I'VE GOT BLACK CAT!

I AM NOT YOUR FLUNKY! BUT...

...IT *IS* A GOOD PLAN.

AGAINST WHAT I *WAS* DOING.

TIME TO CHANGE THAT UP. PLAN B. AND MAX...

ZRAKK

RRRLLPPZZZZ

"...SORRY. BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS ONE.

AAHHHH!

"IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION THOUGH, YOU WON'T FEEL IT FOR LONG...

"...ESPECIALLY NOT AFTER BOTH YOU AND THIS WHOLE PLACE...

"...BLOW *SKY HIGH!*"

ZZ-RAKK

HOLD ON! WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!

FELICIA?! HOW COULD YOU--

SAVE THE SPEECHES, SPIDER. I THINK YOU AND YOUR NEW *GAL-PAL...*

...HAVE BIGGER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

SILK!

I HAVE THEM!

I CAN *DO* THIS! POROUS WEBS! LOTS OF 'EM! *FAST!*

SWIPP-IPP-IP!

FWOMPHH

LIKE AN AIRBAG!

PLEASE GOD! HOPE THAT DID THE TRICK!

CAT! STOP IT!

TEARING ME APART! INTO A BILLION PIECES!

IT'S KILLING ME! IT'S-- AAARHHH!

YOUR MOVE, SPIDER!

WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING?! THIS ISN'T *LIKE* YOU! THIS ISN'T--

THIS IS *MY* EXPERIMENT NOW. MY LUCK'S HOLDING. NONE OF THIS IS TOUCHING ME.

SO WHAT WILL YOU DO? WASTE TIME FIGHTING ME OR...

...TRY TO SAVE ONE OF YOUR WORST ENEMIES?

A TEST TO SEE WHO'S REALLY IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS.

THE SPIDER OR THE OCTOPUS?

NO CHOICE AT ALL REALLY.

I'M FAMILIAR WITH THAT MACHINE. WITH WHAT CAT PULLED OUT...

...THERE'S NO WAY TO FIX IT IN TIME.

GYAHHH!

ONLY ONE THING'S SAVING ELECTRO NOW...

...THE SPECIAL INSULATION...

WH-WHY ARE YOU D-DOING THIS?!

EASY, MAX! 'CAUSE I-I'M NOT THE SP-SPIDER-MAN YOU TH-THINK I AM...

...THAT'S WRAPPED AROUND *MY OWN* BODY!

GNNNHHH!

AND I'M GOING TO GET YOU *OUT* OF HERE!

TTWWWIII

YOU ALL RIGHT, MS. LONG?

YES, CADIE. IN FACT, THAT WAS INCREDIBLE!

FITZ, GRAB A CAMERA. WE HAVE TO KEEP FILMING!

YOU'RE INSANE! FIRST THEY ATTACK THE STUDIO...

...THEN THEY BLAST US OUT OF THE SKY! FORGET THIS!

FITZ!

NO! I'M *DONE!* GOOD LUCK FINDING ANOTHER INTERN!

YEARGH! LITTLE FURTHER, MAX...HAVE YOU... FREE!

I'M TOTALLY LYING. ELECTROMAGNETIC PULL OF THE TRAP'S TOO STRONG!

CAN'T BREAK IT! HE'S GONNA FLY APART AND I'M GONNA FRY!

FELICIA! YOUR LUCK POWERS! MAYBE... IF YOU THREW... THE RIGHT SWITCH--

NO, SPIDER! IF ANYTHING, I'M GONNA WATCH YOU *BURN!*

WHATEVER WE HAD ONCE...

...OUR RELATIONSHIP, THE *TRUST* I HAD IN YOU...

...THAT MADE ME *WEAK.* THAT COST ME *EVERYTHING!*

YOU WERE ALWAYS THE *UNLUCKIEST* PART OF MY LIFE! AND MY NEW LIFE STARTS WHEN YOURS *ENDS!*

LET GO.

NO. DON'T...GIVE UP. ALWAYS HOPE--

EVEN IF IT'S JUST A THREAD!

SPROINGG

SILK!

THANKS FOR THE SAVE. BUT WEB PUNS? AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

HEY. I LEARNED FROM WATCHING YOU.

YOU KNOW YOU LOOKED A LOT MORE COMPETENT ON THOSE OLD VHS TAPES I USED TO WATCH.

THAT'S *TWICE* NOW I SAVED YOU.

LET'S GO FOR THREE. CAN YOU WEAVE US A WEB-POD? WHATEVER FELICIA DID, THE DEVICE...

...IT'S ON OVERLOAD. IT'S GONNA *BLOW!*

I KNOW. ANNA GOT EVERYONE ELSE TO SAFETY. BUT WHY...

WHY'D YOU RISK EVERYTHING FOR ONE OF YOUR WORST ENEMIES?

I DON'T GET TO CHOOSE. WITH GREAT POWER--

--COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. YOU SAY THAT A LOT.

TRUST ME, IT'S *NEVER* ENOUGH.

AN INSULATED WEB-POD *MIGHT* SAVE US. SO SHOULD WE TRY TO GET THE CAT-LADY IN HERE TOO?

WITH THE WAY HER LUCK'S RUNNING? SHE'LL BE JUST FINE.

GREAT. LET'S SEE HOW OURS HOLDS OUT!

LITTLE CRAMPED.

TRUST ME. YOU GET USED TO IT.

THE FACT CHANNEL EXCLUSIVE

AN ENORMOUS EXPLOSION ROCKED THE WATERFRONT TONIGHT LEAVING NOTHING BEHIND...

...EXCEPT FOR SPIDER-MAN, A MYSTERIOUS NEW SPIDER-WOMAN...

...AND A FULLY DEPOWERED ELECTRO. SEEN HERE BEING TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.

THE BODY OF HIS ACCOMPLICE, THE BLACK CAT, WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

POLICE CHIEF PRATCHETT LAYS THE BLAME ON THE POOR SECURITY PROVIDED BY PARKER INDUSTRIES.

BUT THIS REPORTER KNOWS DIFFERENT! THIS IS ALL THE FAULT OF THAT MASKED MENACE SOME MEN CALLED--

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

HE'LL BE GOING ON FOR A WHILE, SO WE CAN FINALLY TALK...

...I HAVE TO SAY I'M IMPRESSED. OUR INTERNSHIP SPOT HAS ONLY BEEN OPEN FOR AN HOUR.

HOW'D YOU FIND OUT ABOUT IT, MS...?

MOON. CINDY MOON.

IT'S ONE OF MY TALENTS, MS. LONG. I'VE GOT GOOD INSTINCTS...

...AND I KNOW HOW TO BE A FLY ON THE WALL.

ALL RIGHT. WE'LL START YOU ON MONDAY, CINDY. WELCOME TO THE FACT CHANNEL.

THERE'S NO PAY. THE HOURS ARE HORRIBLE. BUT I'M AT THE HEART OF AN ENORMOUS INFORMATION CENTER.

WITH THEIR ASSETS I'LL FIND MY MISSING FAMILY IN NO TIME.

ALL IN ALL? NOT A BAD FIRST WEEK OUT IN THE REAL WORLD.

WE COME TO THE RIGHT SPOT?

THIS IS WHERE SHE SAID TO GO.

THOUGHT THIS WAS THE EEL'S PLACE.

THE SLIDE-A-WAY.
A SECRET GAMBLING PARLOR ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE

"WAS" BEING THE OPERATIVE WORD, BOYS. I TOOK IT FROM HIM.

AND IF ANY OF YOU MEN WANT TO JOIN ME IN MY NEW ORGANIZATION...

...YOU'LL GET TO TAKE WHATEVER *YOU* WANT, TOO.

I THINK I CAN SPEAK FOR THE REST. WE SAW WHAT YA DID.

YOU MESSED UP THE WEB-HEAD, TOOK OUT ELECTRO, AND...

...YOU STUCK IT TO THE GUYS WHO WERE TRYING TO REBUILD THE SUPER-PRISONS. NOT BAD, LADY.

YEAH, WE'LL GIVE YOU A SHOT. RIGHT, GUYS?

FOR YEARS I WAS THE LITTLE THIEF PRETENDING TO BE A SOCIALITE. BUT THIS...

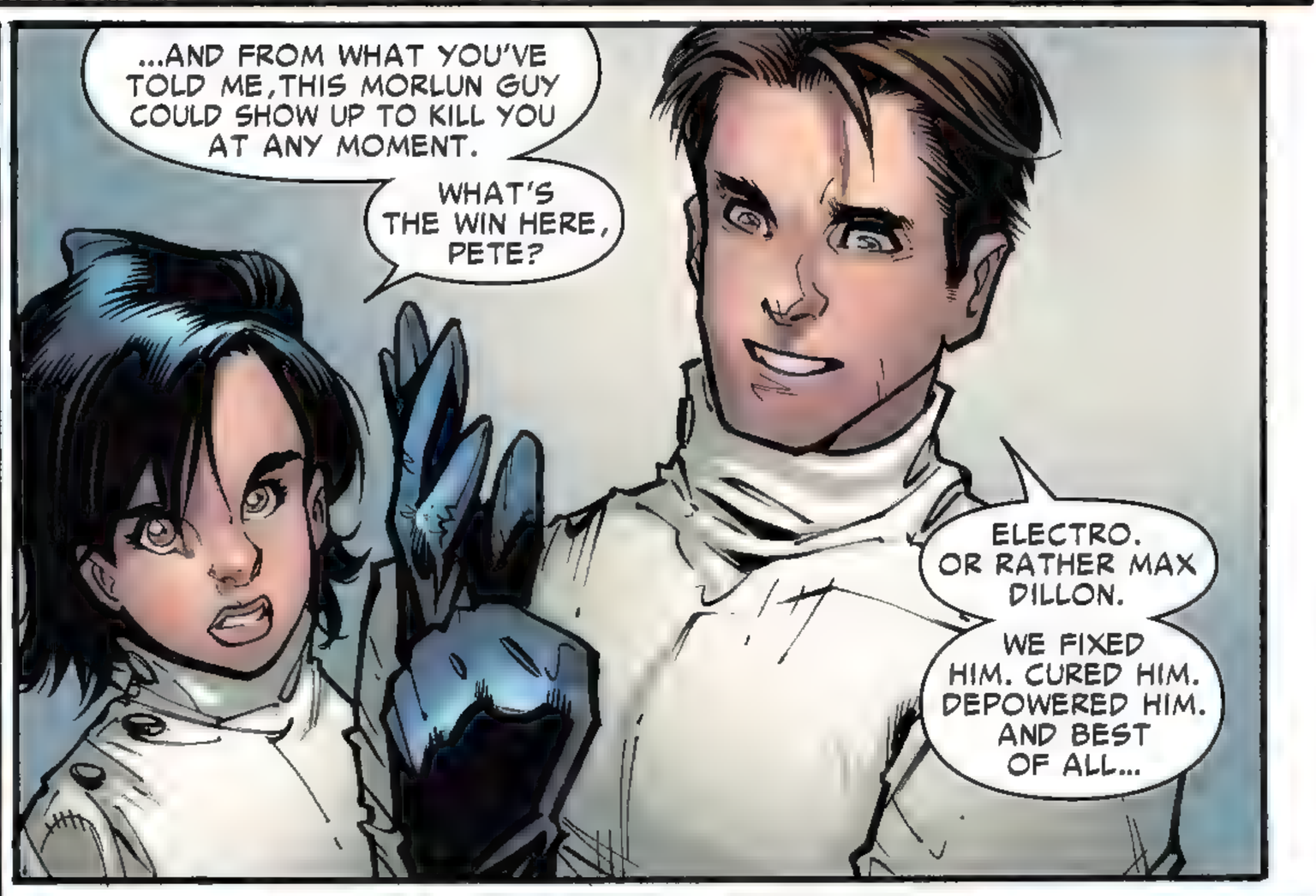
...THIS IS NEW. I'M DONE PRETENDING. THIS CAT'S GOING TO BE A QUEEN.

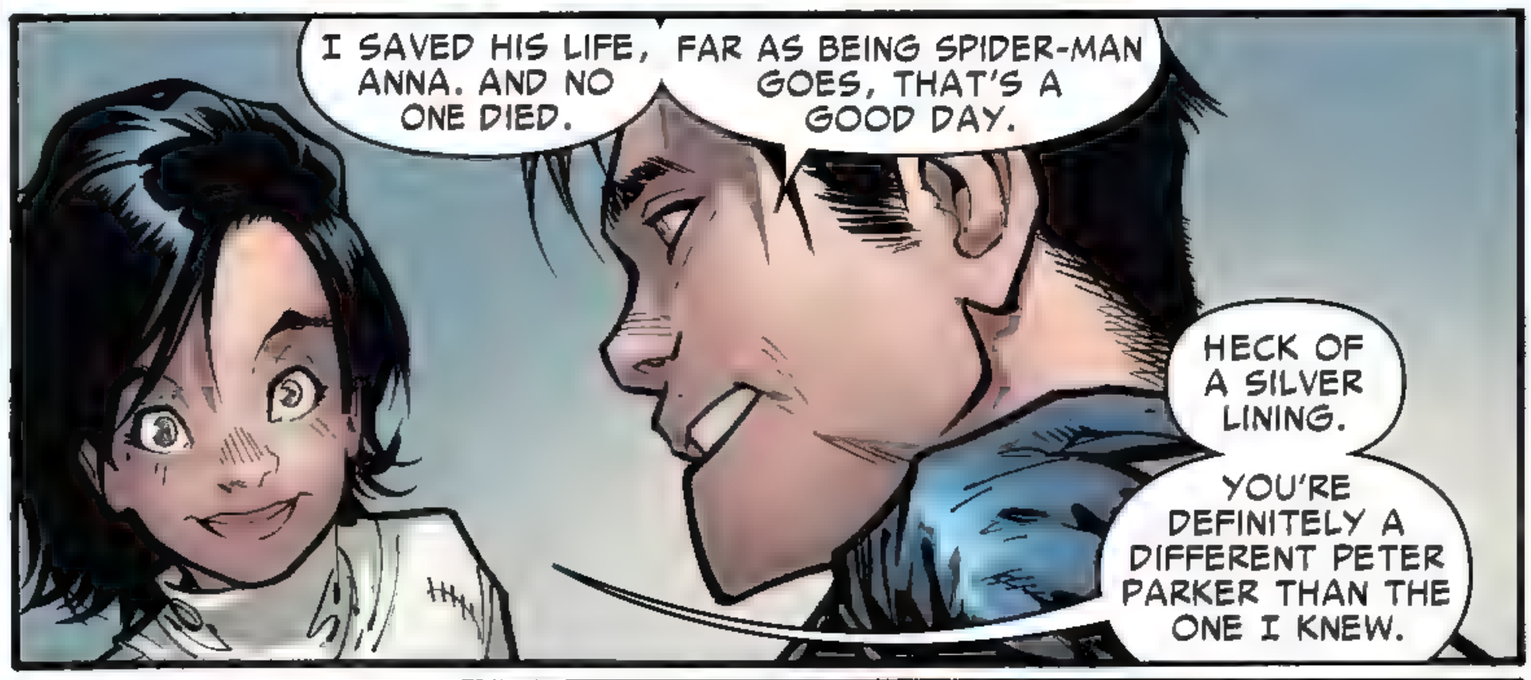
QUEEN OF THE THIEVES. QUEEN OF CRIME. QUEEN OF THIS WHOLE TOWN!

AND NOTHING AND NO ONE ARE GOING TO GET IN MY WAY!

PARKER
INDUSTRIE
FINALLY.
BET THIS PLACE FELL APART WITHOUT ME...

THAT WAS A DISASTER.
YOW!
SORRY. THESE BURNS ARE BAD.
IT'S OKAY. I HEAL FAST... AND IT WAS WORTH IT.
"WORTH IT"? THE BLACK CAT'S STILL OUT THERE. THE CITY'S MAD AT US...


...AND FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, THIS MORLUN GUY COULD SHOW UP TO KILL YOU AT ANY MOMENT.
WHAT'S THE WIN HERE, PETE?
ELECTRO. OR RATHER MAX DILLON.
WE FIXED HIM. CURED HIM. DEPOWERED HIM. AND BEST OF ALL...


I SAVED HIS LIFE, ANNA. AND NO ONE DIED.
FAR AS BEING SPIDER-MAN GOES, THAT'S A GOOD DAY.
HECK OF A SILVER LINING.
YOU'RE DEFINITELY A DIFFERENT PETER PARKER THAN THE ONE I KNEW.

I SHOULD HOPE SO.
SURE, YOU'RE NOT AS SLICK OR AS SEXY AS THE OTHER ONE...
HEY!
...BUT YOU'RE A GOOD GUY. SOMEONE I'D BE PROUD TO CALL A FRIEND.

KNOCK KNOCK. TELL ME I'M NOT INTERRUPTING SOME TORRID LOVE SESSION.
SAJANI! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?
AND... ARE THOSE HANDCUFFS?
THERE'S NO GETTING ANYTHING OVER ON YOU, HUH, PARKER?

...SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY. BLACK CAT AND ELECTRO ABDUCTED ME...

...AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET FREE WAS TO GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANTED.

INFO ON TONIGHT'S TEST. WHERE WE CONDUCTING IT. SCHEMATICS OF THE DEVICE. I'M SORRY.

HEY, THE IMPORTANT THING IS YOU GOT BACK HERE IN ONE PIECE.

YOU'RE VERY LUCKY!

YEAH LUCKY.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, I *WANT* TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING.

WHAT? WHY?

MY PARTNER'S AN IDIOT.

BUILDING TRAPS FOR SUPER VILLAINS? KNOW THE PROFIT MARGIN ON THAT?

WORST BUSINESS MODEL EVER.

LISTEN UP, I'LL TELL YOU *EXACTLY* HOW TO DESTROY IT.

ANNA, TELL ME. ARE YOU STILL WORKING ON THE NANOTECH?

YES. BUT...

GOOD. I'VE SEEN SOME OF PARKER'S OTHER PLANS.

BETWEEN YOU AND ME, THEY LOOK...PROBLEMATIC. WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOU. AS A BACKUP.

BUT PETER DOESN'T KNOW...

WE SHOULD PROBABLY KEEP IT THAT WAY.

TODAY WAS A BUMP IN THE ROAD, BUT I'M FEELING GOOD ABOUT ALL OF THIS.

ONE SUPER VILLAIN'S CURED. A ZILLION MORE TO GO.

I CAN DO THIS. I'VE GOT MY OWN COMPANY! ALL THESE RESOURCES. GOOD FRIENDS BY MY SIDE.

I CAN FEEL IT. WE'RE GONNA CHANGE THE WORLD! THIS IS GOING TO WORK!

NEXT: THIS MIGHT NOT WORK...

HOW MY STUFF WORKS

JOE CARAMAGNA
WRITER

CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
ARTIST

JIM CHARALAMPIDIS
COLORS

GREETINGS, TRUE BELIEVER! MY NAME IS OTTO OCTAVIUS...

...THE SUPERIOR DOCTOR OCTOPUS!

KIDDING!

IT'S *ME!* AND BY *ME,* I MEAN YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD, FORMERLY SPECTACULAR, ONE-TIME AVENGING, ONE AND ONLY PETER PARKER, THE *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!*

I'M BACK, BABY, AND *BETTER THAN EVER!*

PARKER INDUSTR

IN CASE YOU'VE BEEN LIVING UNDER A *ROCK,* AND MISSED MY CARTOONS, TELEVISION SERIES, MOVIES AND BROADWAY MUSICAL, I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT BE A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY *POWERS* AND *ABILITIES.*

FOR ONE, I HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. SUPER-STRENGTH THAT ONLY THE MIGHTY *THOR* CAN MATCH--

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK.

DO YOU MIND?

HULK IS STRONGEST THERE IS!

EEP!

I ALSO HAVE THE ABILITY TO LEAP *THREE STORIES HIGH* AND MY HANDS AND FEET CAN STICK TO ANY SURFACE, NO MATTER HOW SMOOTH. EVEN THROUGH THE FABRIC OF MY SPIDEY SUIT.

THINK OF ME AS THE *ANTI-TEFLON.*

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN *JUMP,* PUNY SPIDER!

KROOM!

YIPE!

I ALSO HAVE A ***SPIDER-SENSE*** THAT LETS ME KNOW WHEN DANGER'S NEARBY. THE MORE JINGLE TO THE TINGLE, THE CLOSER I AM TO BEING ***SQUASHED.***

DON'T WORRY, MY SUPERHUMAN ***REFLEXES*** GET ME OUT OF TROUBLE BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.

YOU'D THINK AN EARLY WARNING SYSTEM WOULD BE HELPFUL IN MY PERSONAL RELATIONSHIPS OR TO AVOID *GAME OF THRONES* SPOILERS, BUT IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY.

THERE WAS A BRIEF PERIOD OF TIME WHEN I SPUN ORGANIC WEBS FROM MY WRISTS, WHICH CREEPED PEOPLE OUT--

--CONSIDERING WHERE REAL SPIDERS SHOOT WEBS OUT OF, I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS SO BAD--

--BUT FOR MOST OF MY SPIDER-CAREER, I'VE USED THESE WEB-SHOOTERS--THE ONLY PART OF MY AMAZINGNESS THAT ISN'T NATURAL.

I BUILT THESE BEAUTIES MYSELF WAY BACK WHEN I WAS A HIGH SCHOOL SCIENCE PRODIGY. IMPRESSIVE, HUH?

"WITH THE SIMPLE PUSH OF THE BUTTON, THE WEB FLUID CONTAINED IN REFILLABLE CARTRIDGES IS RELEASED FROM THE NOZZLE IN ONE OF THREE WAYS:

"A ***WEB LINE*** THAT ALLOWS ME TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE...

"...A WIDE SPRAY TO USE AS A ***NET*** TO SNARE MY ENEMIES...

"...AND A THICK, STICKY GOO IF I'M ALL OUT OF WACKY PASTE."

THE WEB-SHOOTER'S A SOPHISTICATED PIECE OF MACHINERY, BUT IT'S NO HARDER TO MASTER THAN MOST COMBO MOVES ON AN XBOX CONTROLLER.

"SOPHISTICATED"? BAH!

ANY IMBECILE WITH A POPSICLE STICK AND SOME RUBBER BANDS COULD COME UP WITH--

THWIP!

MMMF!

IT CAN ALSO BE USED LIKE *THAT.*

AND THE WEBBING ITSELF IS INCREDIBLY STRONG. IT HOLDS EVEN MY MOST POWERFUL ENEMIES CAPTIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR THE POLICE TO ARRIVE.

IF I EVER HAVE A PERSONAL CRISIS, THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO KNOW MY ***SECRET IDENTITY*** THAT I CAN LEAN ON FOR HELP.*

AND TRUST ME, WITH THE KIND OF LUCK I HAVE, I NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN GET.

*EXCEPT THE JACKAL. HE'S A BAD GUY.

WELL, I GOTTA RUN OFF TO DO SOMETHING WITH GOOD INTENTIONS ONLY TO HAVE IT BLOW UP IN MY FACE, BUT I'LL SOMEHOW SNATCH VICTORY FROM THE JAWS OF DEFEAT.

SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE!

HEY! WHERE YOU GOING?

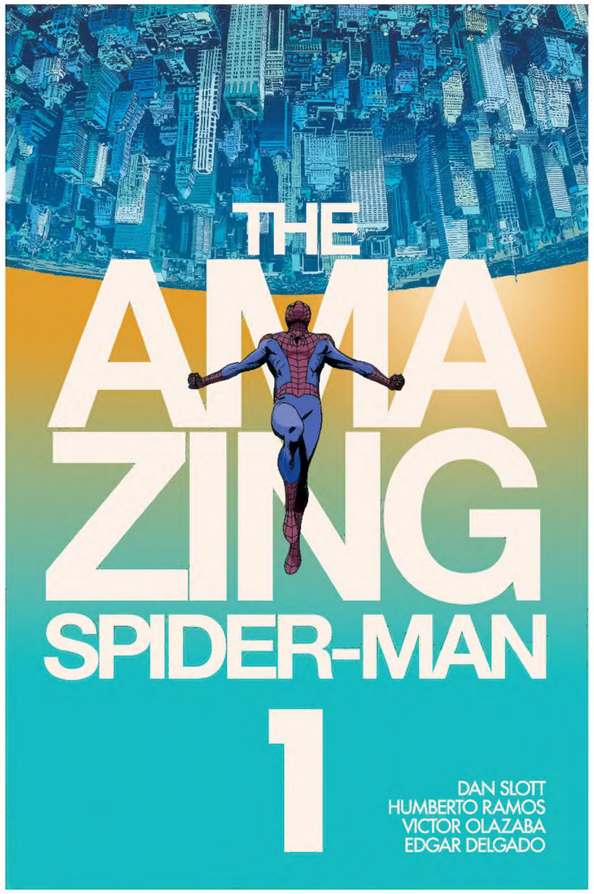
HULK'S AGENT SAID THERE'D BE SANDWICHES!

THE END.

#1 VARIANT BY ALEX ROSS

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #31, AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1 & SPIDER-MAN 2099 #1
COMBINED VARIANTS BY J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & NEI RUFFINO

#1 VARIANT BY SKOTTIE YOUNG



#1 VARIANT BY MARCOS MARTIN

#1 VARIANT BY ED MCGUINNESS

#2 VARIANT BY MIKE DEODATO & RAIN BEREDO

#1 VARIANT BY POP MHAN

#1 VARIANT BY JEROME OPEÑA & MARTE GRACIA

#3 VARIANT BY TIM SALE & DAVE STEWART

#4 VARIANT BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

SILK HAS ASIAN HERITAGE
HER ENTIRE COSTUME IS MADE OF WEB.
WEB SCARF
SHE KEEPS A DISTINCTIVE WEB DESIGN ON HER ABDOMEN.
SHE LEAVES HER ANKLE IN THE MUCK. SHE NEVER COVERS HER BRACELET.
SILK
2019
ENE19

COVERS - ILLUSTRATION QUALITY
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
TITLE
#
MONTH
ARTIST

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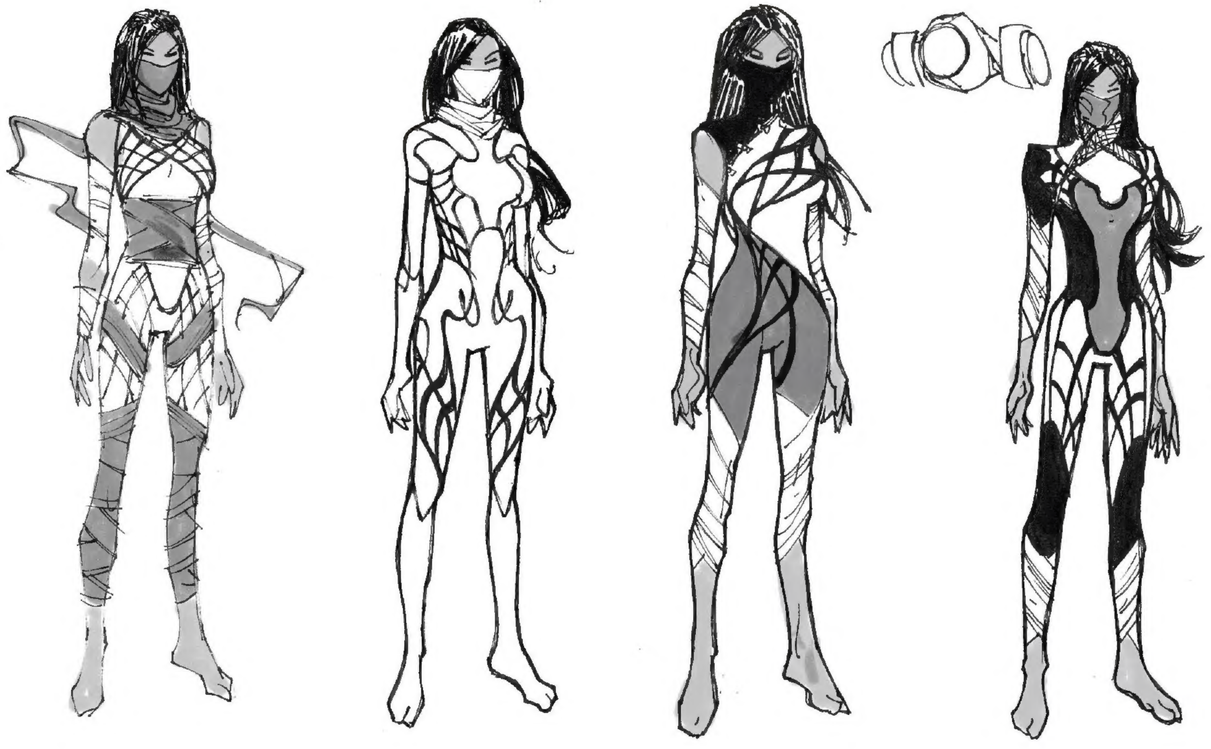

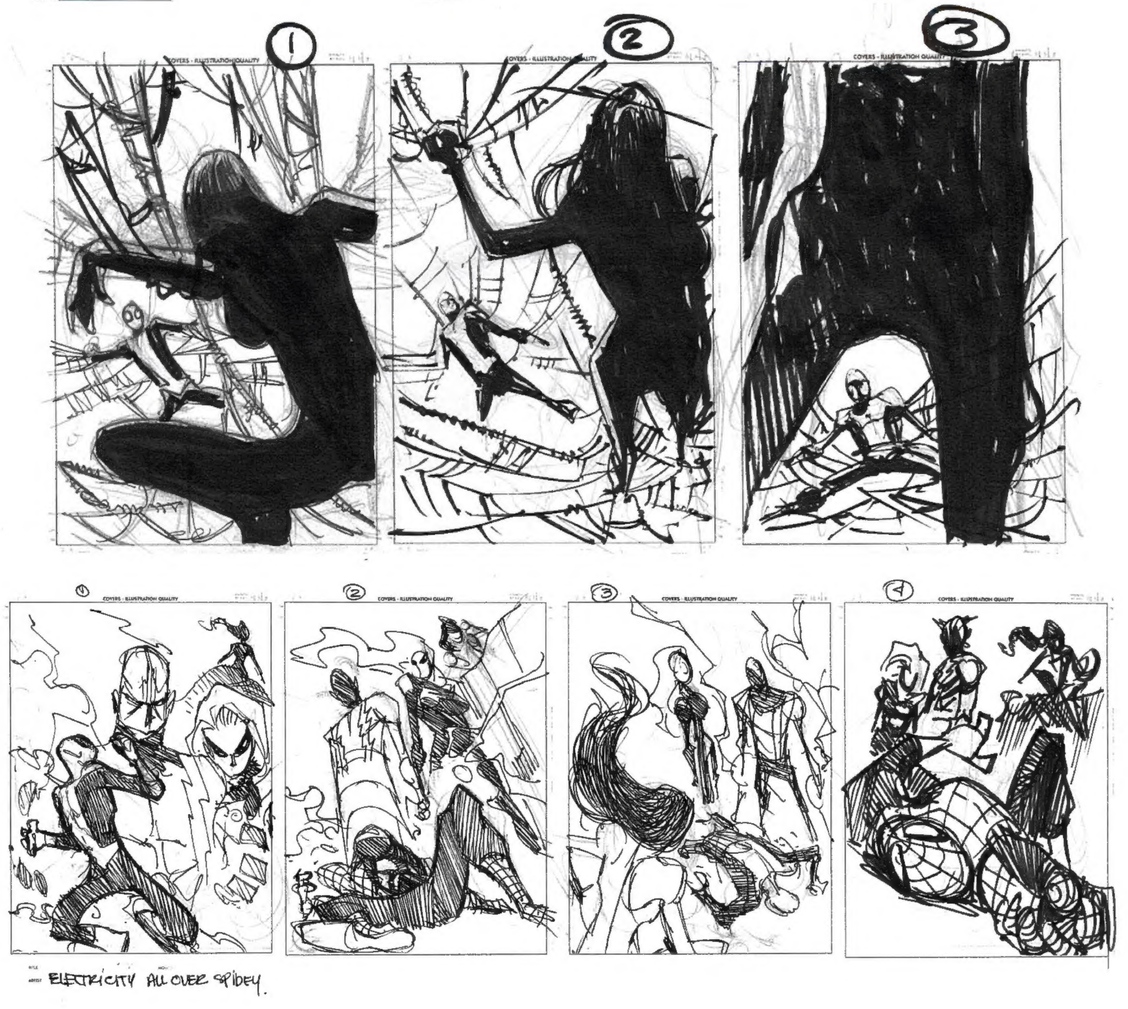
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3
4
ELECTRICITY ALL OVER SPIDEY.

"Dan Slott and Humberto Ramos are masters in their respective fields, and they complement each other brilliantly."
— MajorSpoilers.com

THE GREATEST SUPER HERO OF ALL TIME RETURNS!

The world may have changed since the Amazing Spider-Man's been gone, but so has Peter Parker. This is a man with a second chance at life, and he's not wasting a moment of it. But his old foes are back, as well, re-energized, out of control and madder than ever — Electro and the Black Cat demand revenge! And as if dealing with them isn't enough, a new revelation rocks Spider-Man's world to its core: The radioactive spider that granted Peter his powers bit someone else, too! Who is Silk, and where has she been all these years? Find out as Peter Parker retakes his life, putting the "friendly" back in the neighborhood, the "hero" back in "super hero" — and the "amazing" back in "Spider-Man!"

T+

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man (2014) #1-6*, written by Dan Slott and illustrated by Humberto Ramos.

MARVEL

ZONE